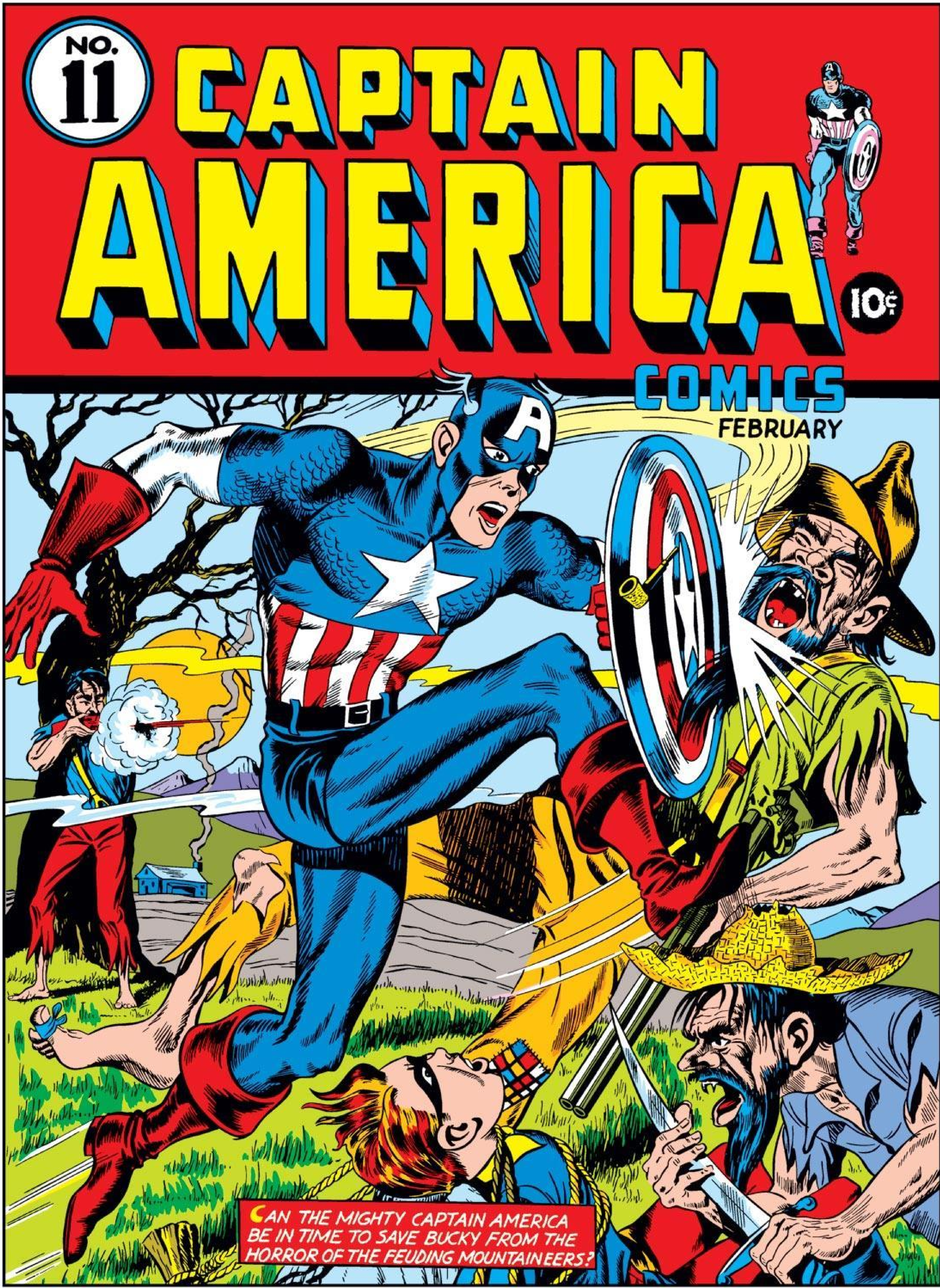
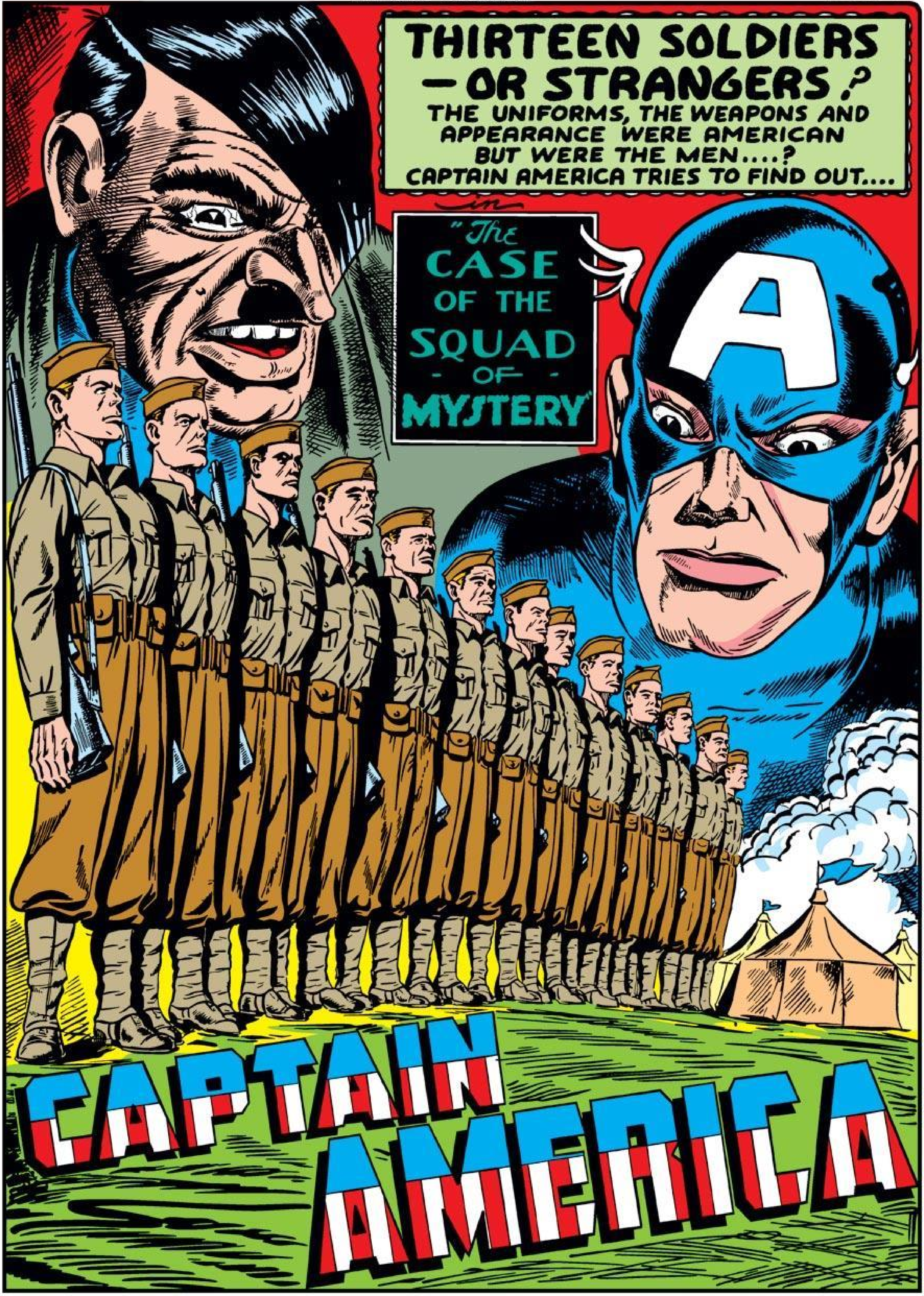
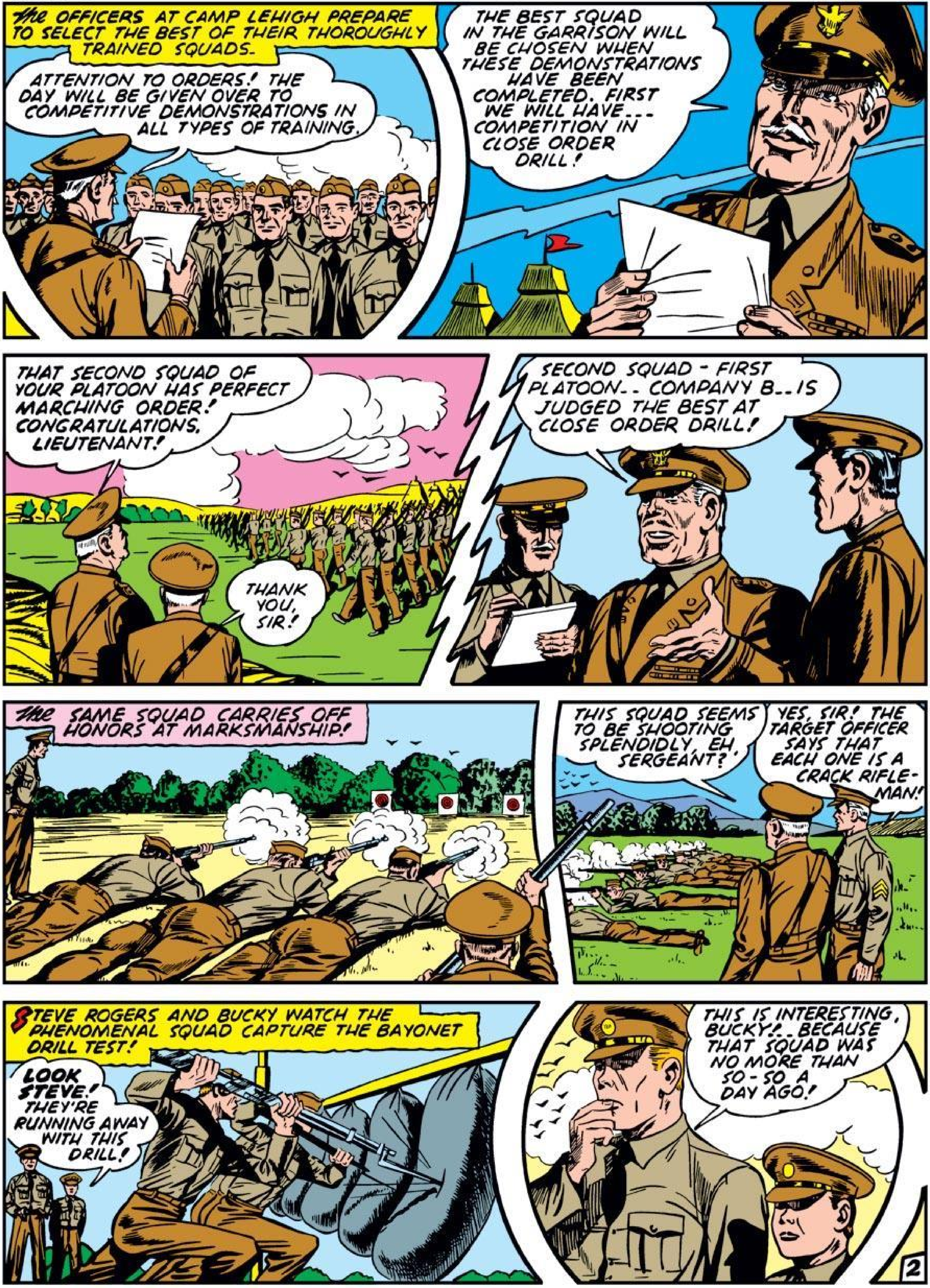
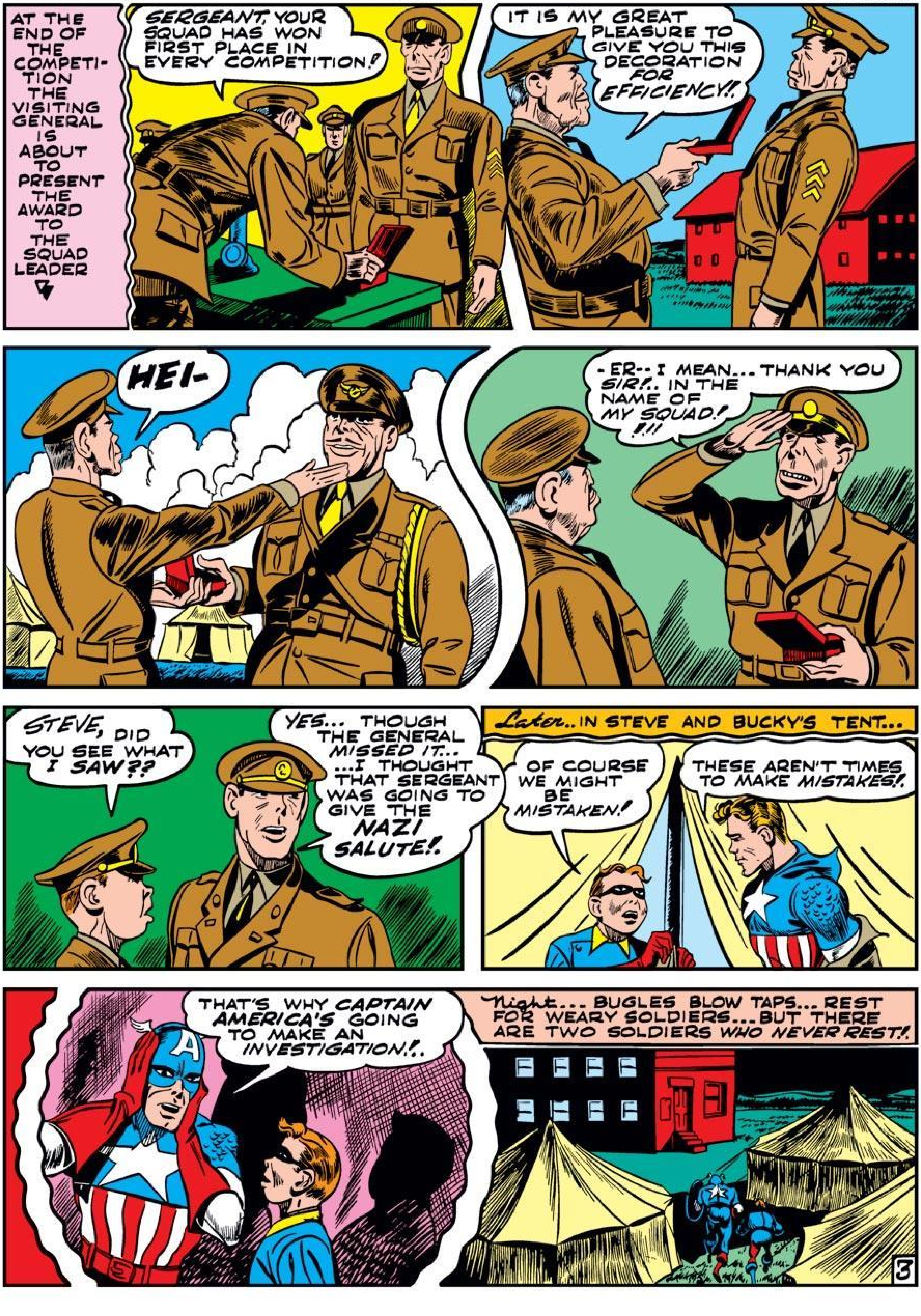
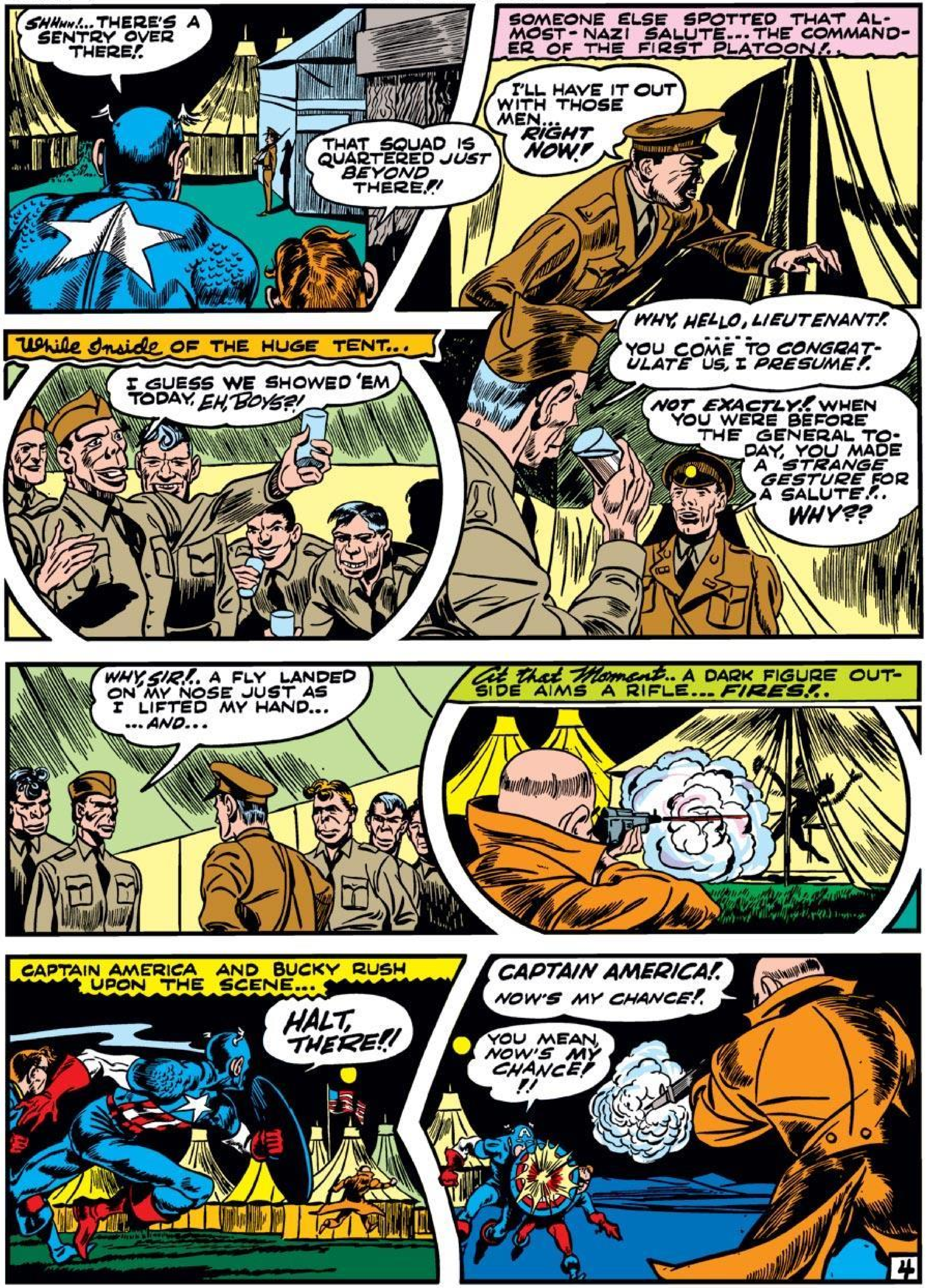

NO. 11
CAPTAIN AMERICA
10¢
COMICS
FEBRUARY

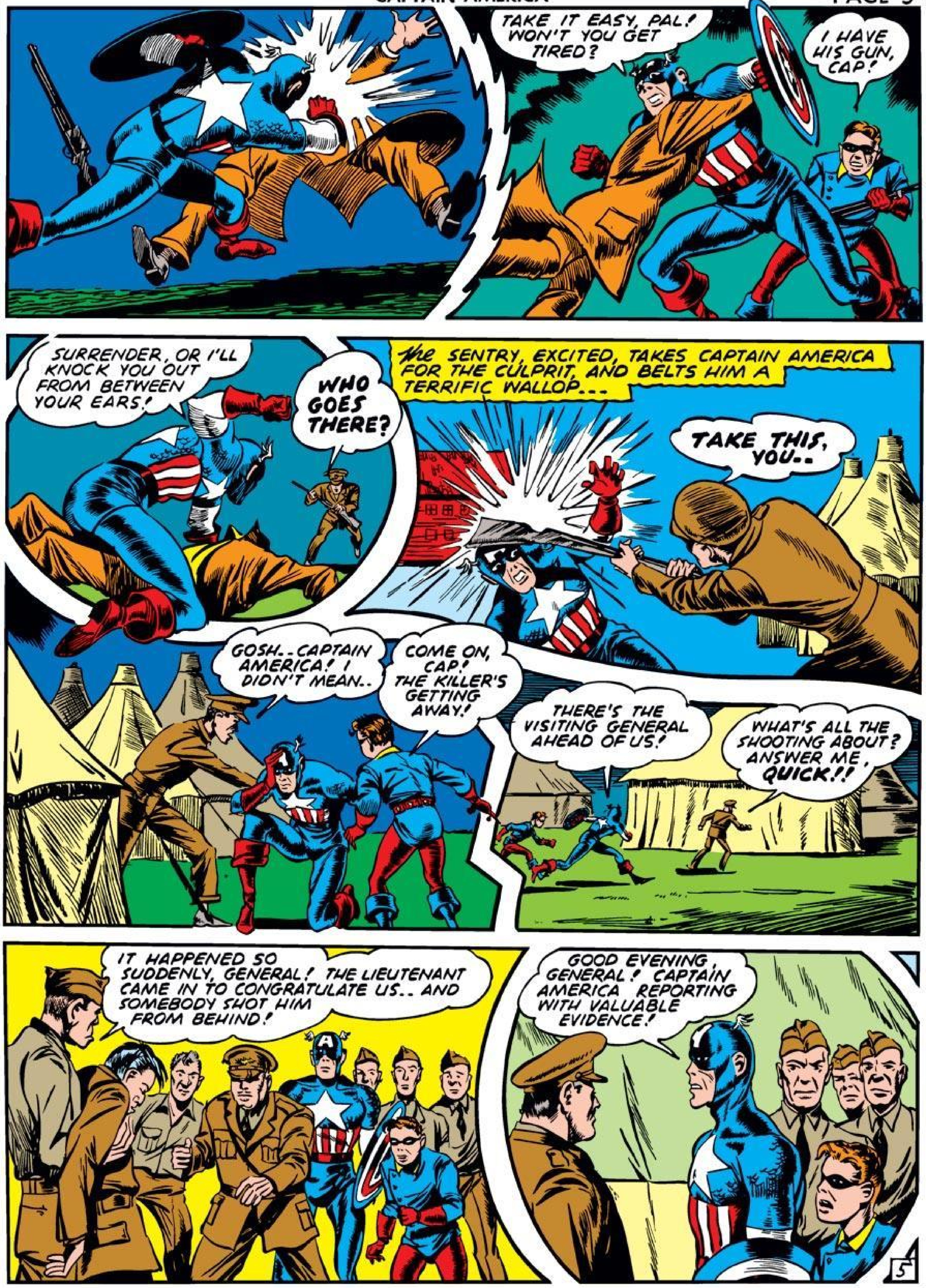
CAN THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA BE IN TIME TO SAVE BUCKY FROM THE HORROR OF THE FEUDING MOUNTAINEERS?

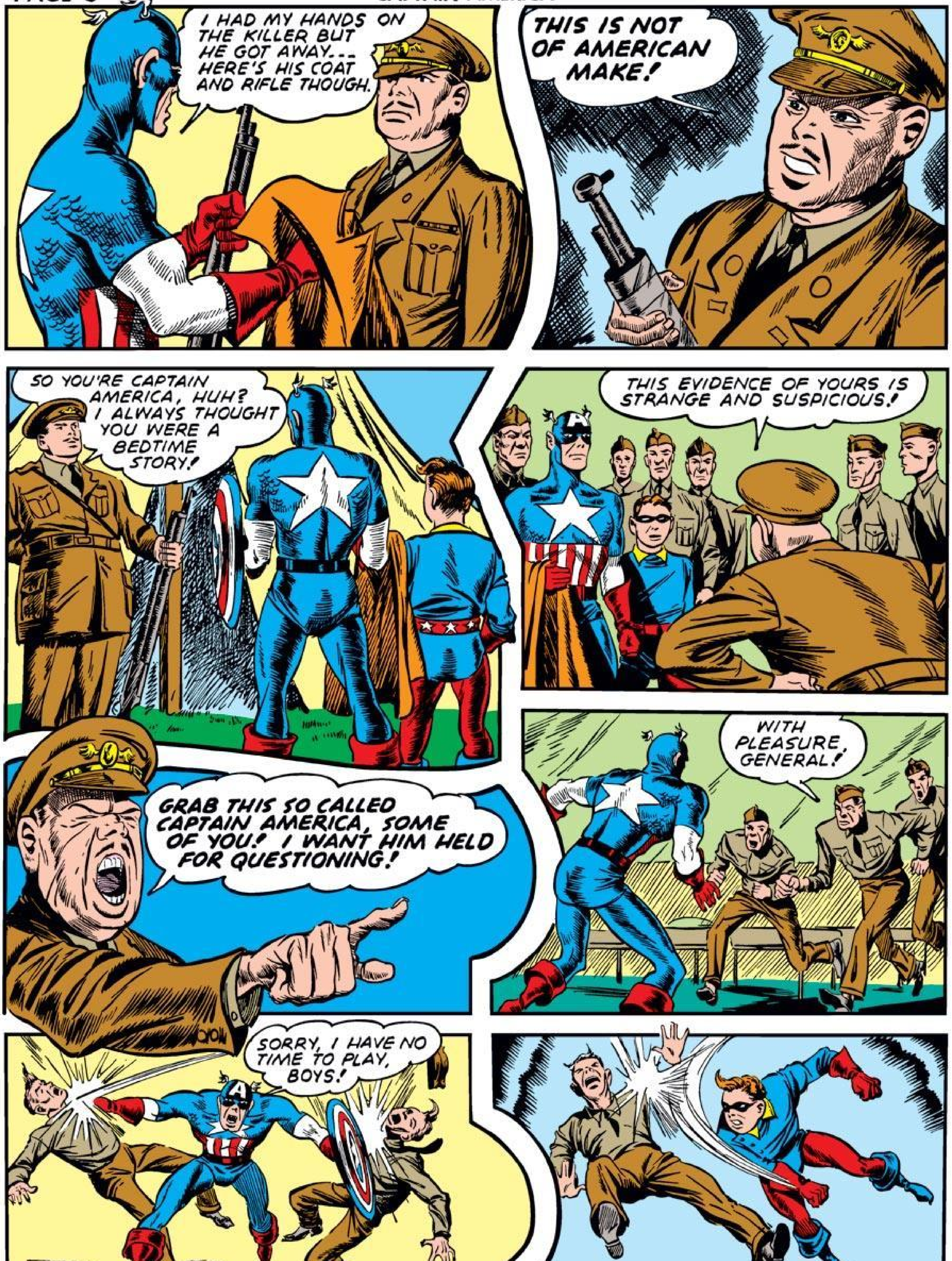

THIRTEEN SOLDIERS
—OR STRANGERS?
THE UNIFORMS, THE WEAPONS AND APPEARANCE WERE AMERICAN BUT WERE THE MEN....? CAPTAIN AMERICA TRIES TO FIND OUT....
in
"The CASE OF THE SQUAD - OF - MYSTERY"
CAPTAIN AMERICA

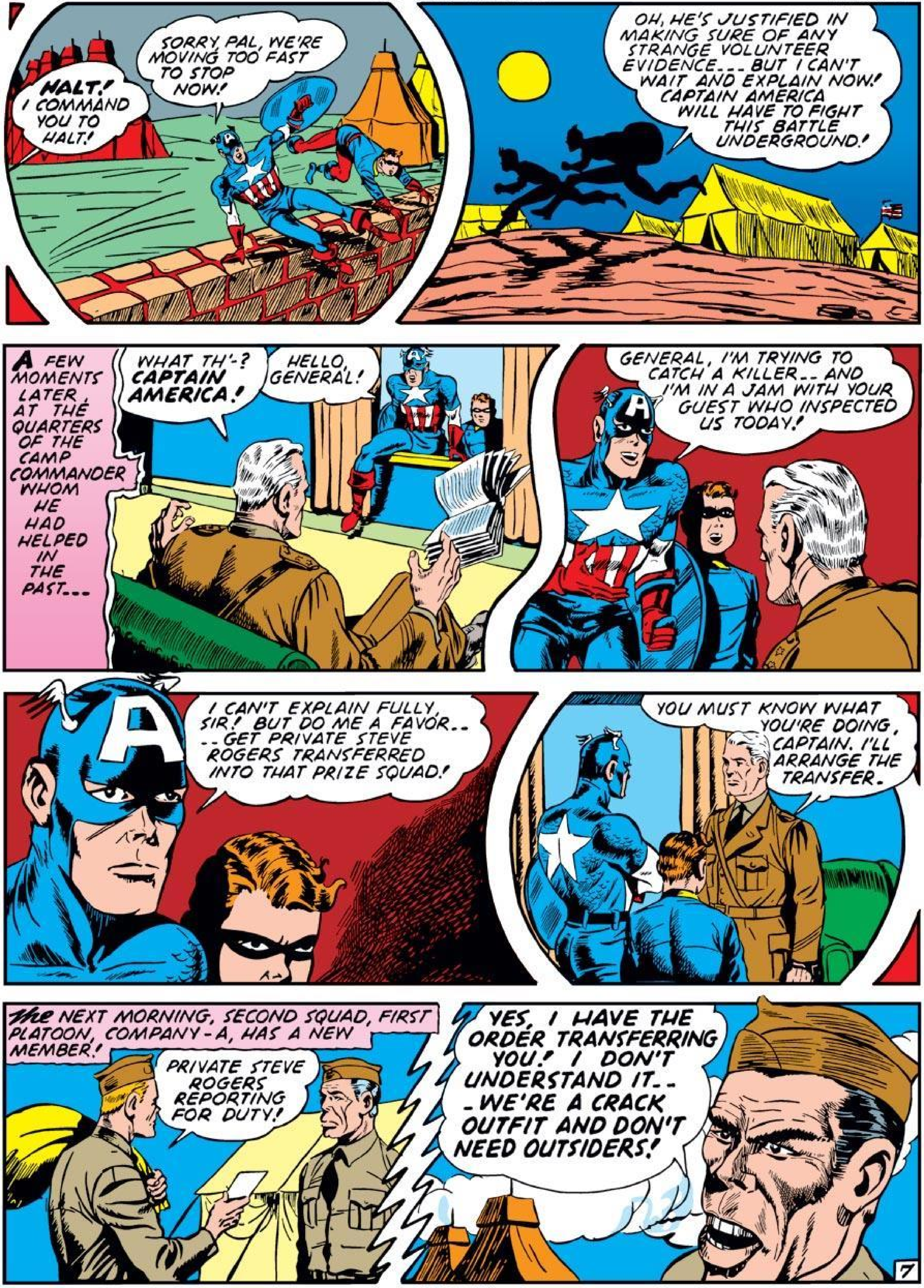

THE OFFICERS AT CAMP LEHIGH PREPARE TO SELECT THE BEST OF THEIR THOROUGHLY TRAINED SQUADS-
ATTENTION TO ORDERS! THE DAY WILL BE GIVEN OVER TO COMPETITIVE DEMONSTRATIONS IN ALL TYPES OF TRAINING.
THE BEST SQUAD IN THE GARRISON WILL BE CHOSEN WHEN THESE DEMONSTRATIONS HAVE BEEN COMPLETED. FIRST WE WILL HAVE--- COMPETITION IN CLOSE ORDER DRILL!
THAT SECOND SQUAD OF YOUR PLATOON HAS PERFECT MARCHING ORDER! CONGRATULATIONS, LIEUTENANT!
THANK YOU, SIR!
SECOND SQUAD - FIRST PLATOON-- COMPANY B--IS JUDGED THE BEST AT CLOSE ORDER DRILL!
THE SAME SQUAD CARRIES OFF HONORS AT MARKSMANSHIP!
THIS SQUAD SEEMS TO BE SHOOTING SPLENDIDLY, EH, SERGEANT?
YES, SIR! THE TARGET OFFICER SAYS THAT EACH ONE IS A CRACK RIFLE-MAN!
STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY WATCH THE PHENOMENAL SQUAD CAPTURE THE BAYONET DRILL TEST!
LOOK STEVE! THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY WITH THIS DRILL!
THIS IS INTERESTING, BUCKY!-BECAUSE THAT SQUAD WAS NO MORE THAN SO-SO A DAY AGO!

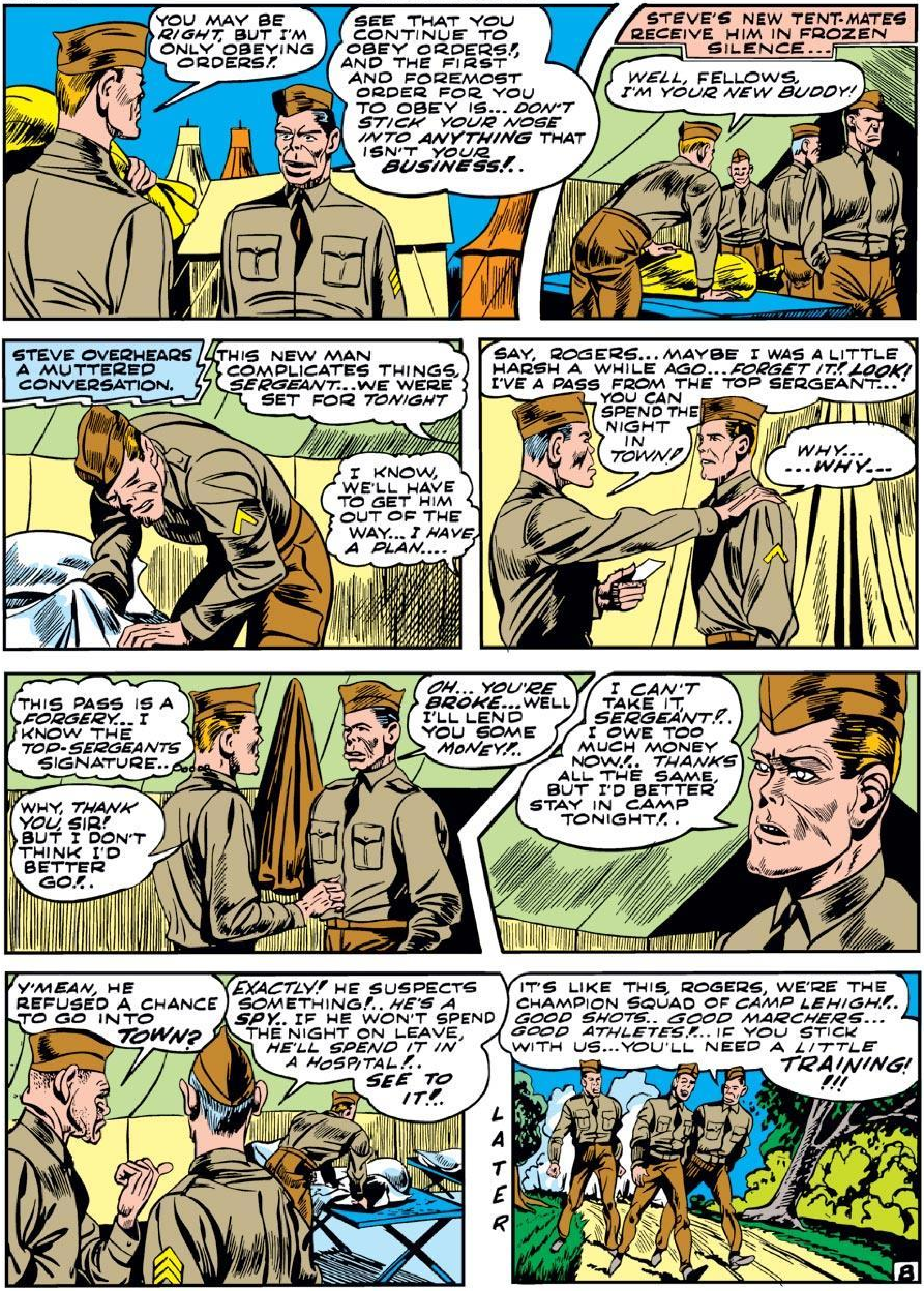

AT THE END OF THE COMPETITION THE VISITING GENERAL IS ABOUT TO PRESENT THE AWARD TO THE SQUAD LEADER
SERGEANT, YOUR SQUAD HAS WON FIRST PLACE IN EVERY COMPETITION!
IT IS MY GREAT PLEASURE TO GIVE YOU THIS DECORATION FOR EFFICIENCY!!
HEI-
-ER-- I MEAN... THANK YOU SIR!.. IN THE NAME OF MY SQUAD! !!!
STEVE, DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW??
YES... THOUGH THE GENERAL MISSED IT... ...I THOUGHT THAT SERGEANT WAS GOING TO GIVE THE NAZI SALUTE!.
Later.. IN STEVE AND BUCKY'S TENT...
OF COURSE WE MIGHT BE MISTAKEN!
THESE AREN'T TIMES TO MAKE MISTAKES!.
THAT'S WHY CAPTAIN AMERICA'S GOING TO MAKE AN INVESTIGATION!.
Night... BUGLES BLOW TAPS... REST FOR WEARY SOLDIERS... BUT THERE ARE TWO SOLDIERS WHO NEVER REST!.
3

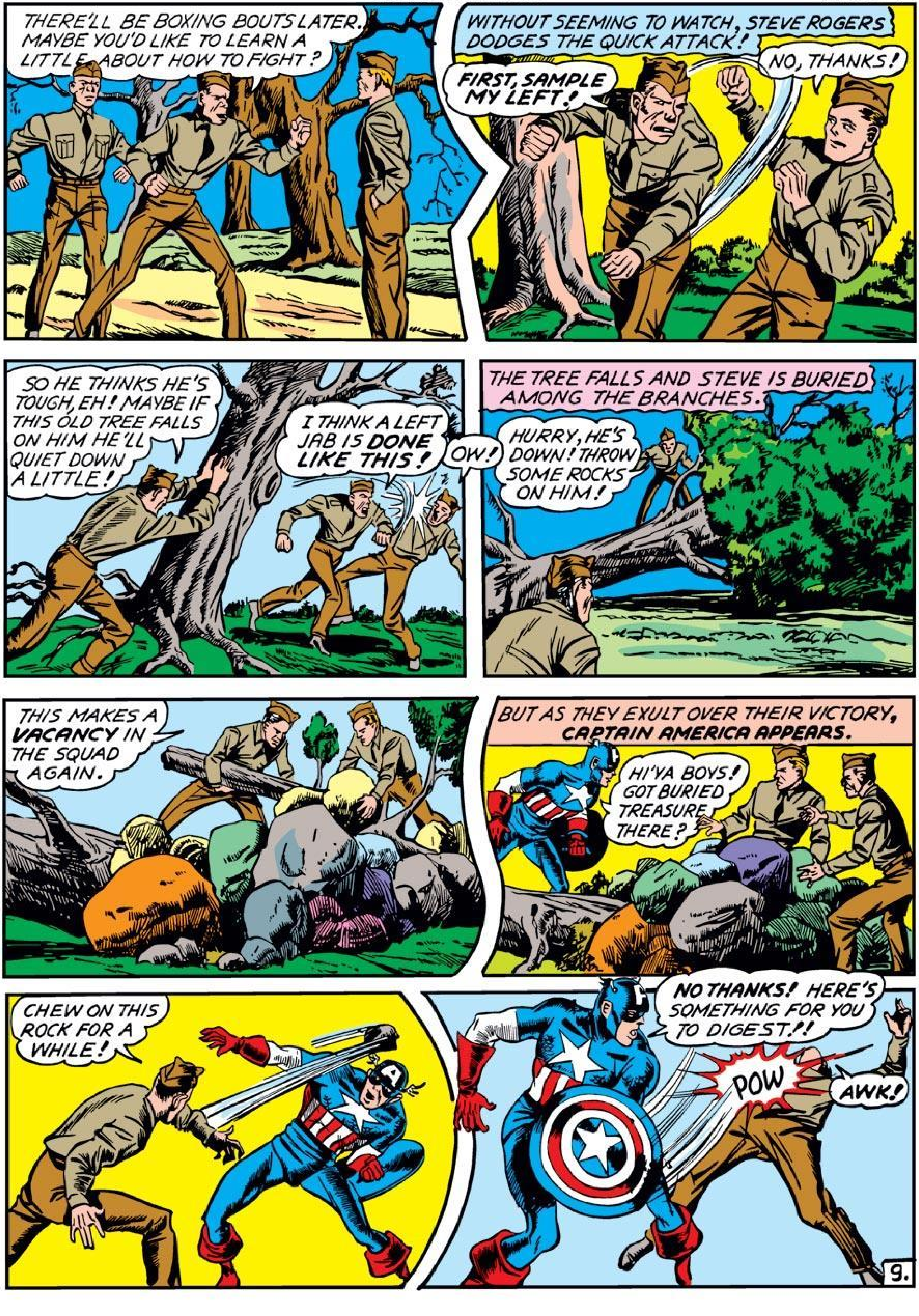

SHHHH!.. THERE'S A SENTRY OVER THERE!.
THAT SQUAD IS QUARTERED JUST BEYOND THERE!!
SOMEONE ELSE SPOTTED THAT ALMOST-NAZI SALUTE... THE COMMANDER OF THE FIRST PLATOON!..
I'LL HAVE IT OUT WITH THOSE MEN... RIGHT NOW!
While Inside OF THE HUGE TENT...
I GUESS WE SHOWED 'EM TODAY, EH, BOYS?!
WHY, HELLO, LIEUTENANT!. ..... YOU COME TO CONGRATULATE US, I PRESUME!.
NOT EXACTLY!. WHEN YOU WERE BEFORE THE GENERAL TODAY, YOU MADE A STRANGE GESTURE FOR A SALUTE!.. WHY??
WHY, SIR!.. A FLY LANDED ON MY NOSE JUST AS I LIFTED MY HAND... ...AND...
At that Moment.. A DARK FIGURE OUTSIDE AIMS A RIFLE... FIRES!..
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RUSH UPON THE SCENE...
HALT, THERE!!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!. NOW'S MY CHANCE!.
YOU MEAN, NOW'S MY CHANCE!!
4

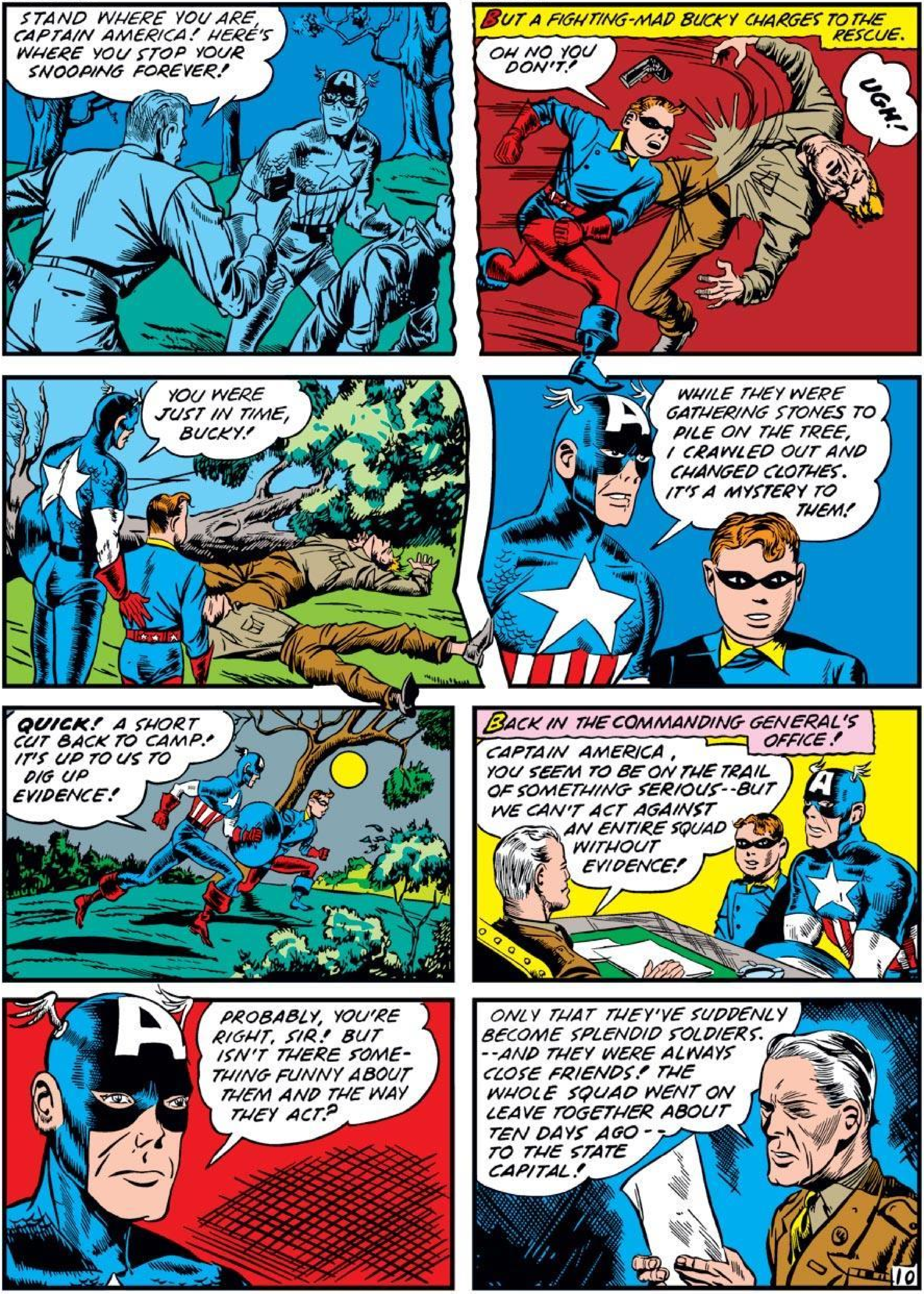

TAKE IT EASY, PAL! WON'T YOU GET TIRED?
I HAVE HIS GUN, CAP!
SURRENDER, OR I'LL KNOCK YOU OUT FROM BETWEEN YOUR EARS!
WHO GOES THERE?
THE SENTRY, EXCITED, TAKES CAPTAIN AMERICA FOR THE CULPRIT, AND BELTS HIM A TERRIFIC WALLOP...
TAKE THIS, YOU--
GOSH--CAPTAIN AMERICA! I DIDN'T MEAN..
COME ON, CAP! THE KILLER'S GETTING AWAY!
THERE'S THE VISITING GENERAL AHEAD OF US!
WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT? ANSWER ME, QUICK!!
IT HAPPENED SO SUDDENLY, GENERAL! THE LIEUTENANT CAME IN TO CONGRATULATE US.. AND SOMEBODY SHOT HIM FROM BEHIND!
GOOD EVENING, GENERAL! CAPTAIN AMERICA REPORTING WITH VALUABLE EVIDENCE!
5

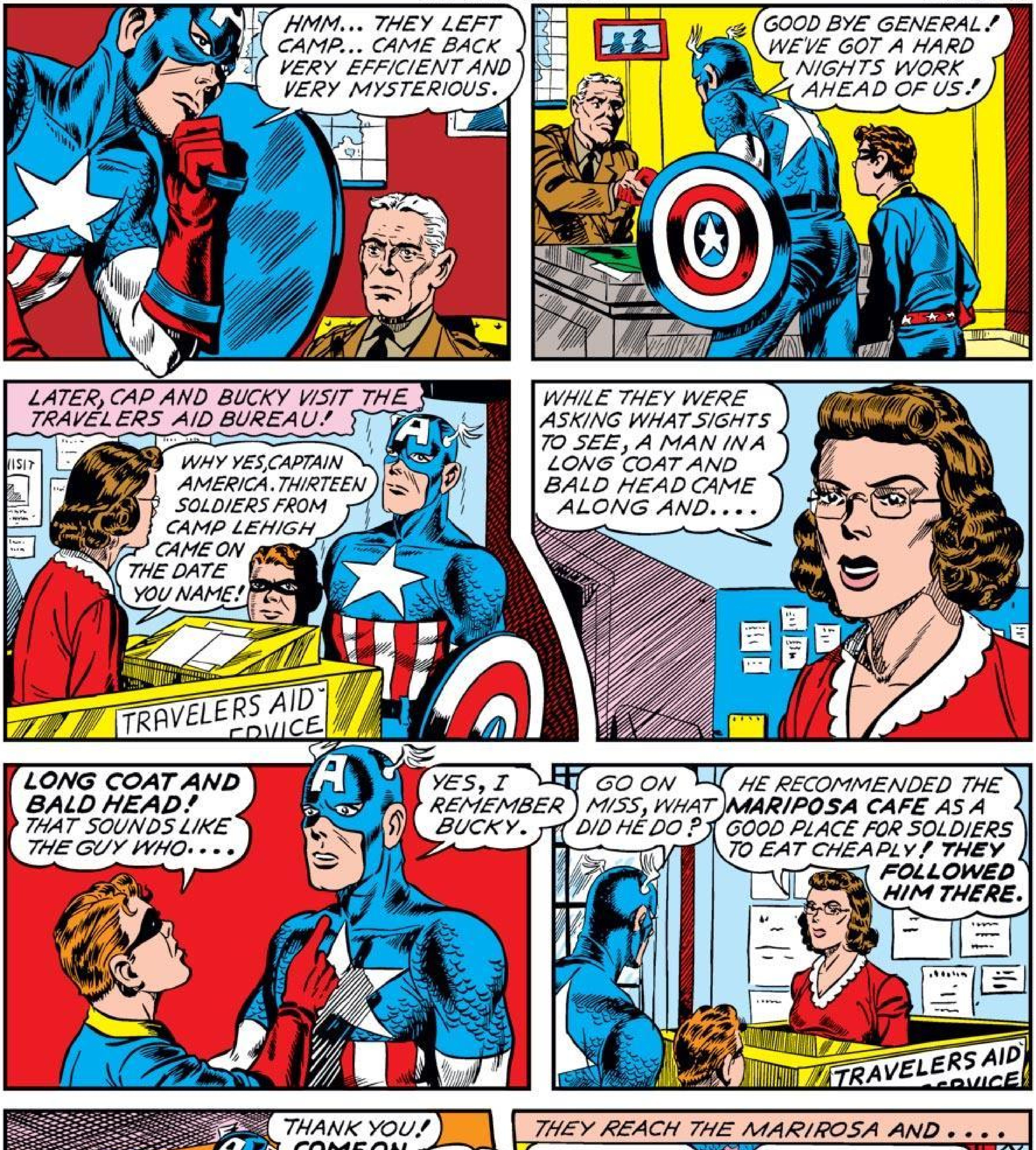

I HAD MY HANDS ON THE KILLER BUT HE GOT AWAY--- HERE'S HIS COAT AND RIFLE THOUGH.
THIS IS NOT OF AMERICAN MAKE!
SO YOU'RE CAPTAIN AMERICA, HUH? I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A BEDTIME STORY!
THIS EVIDENCE OF YOURS IS STRANGE AND SUSPICIOUS!
GRAB THIS SO CALLED CAPTAIN AMERICA, SOME OF YOU! I WANT HIM HELD FOR QUESTIONING!
WITH PLEASURE, GENERAL!
SORRY, I HAVE NO TIME TO PLAY, BOYS!
6

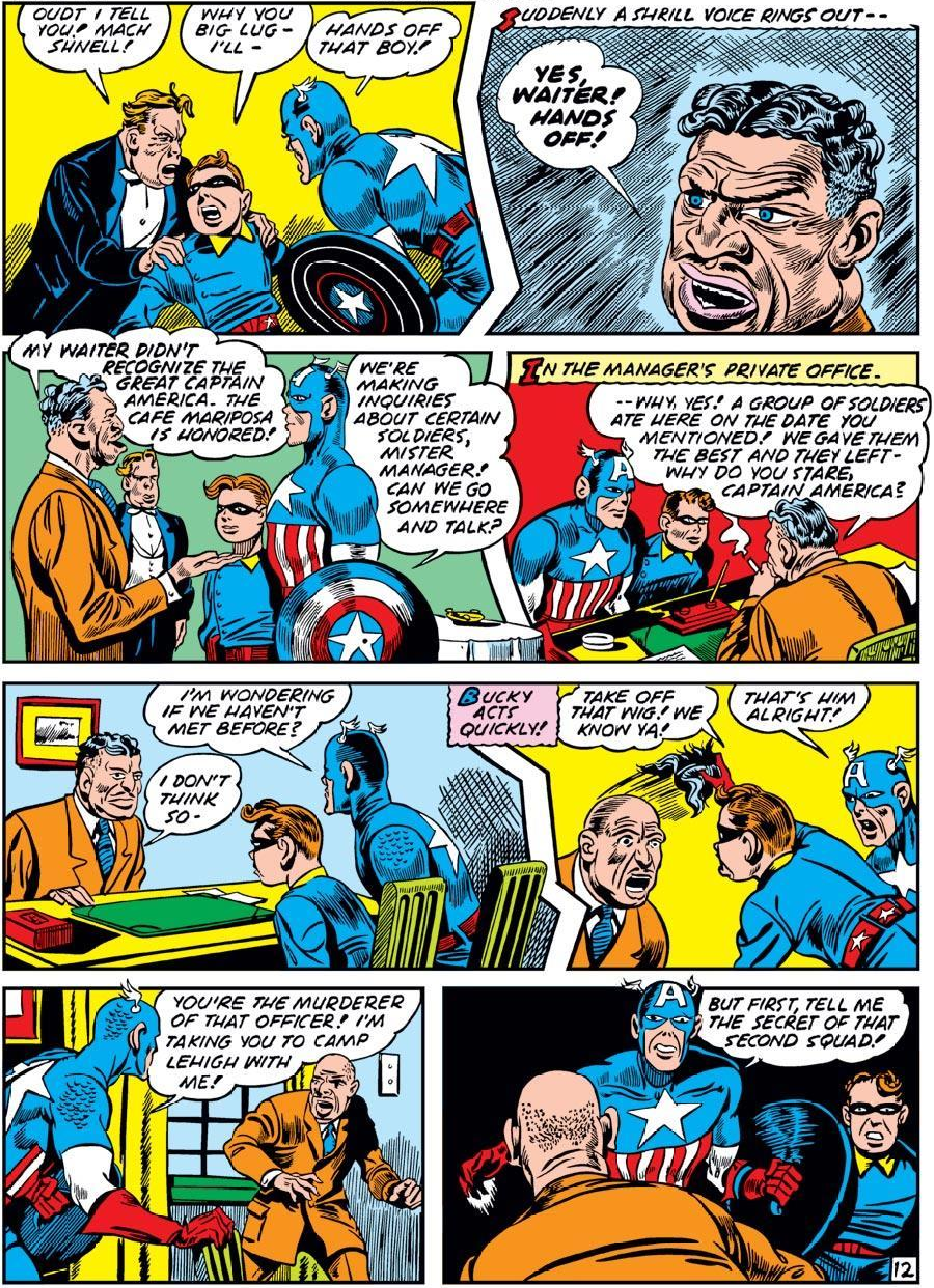

HALT! I COMMAND YOU TO HALT!
SORRY, PAL, WE'RE MOVING TOO FAST TO STOP NOW!
OH, HE'S JUSTIFIED IN MAKING SURE OF ANY STRANGE VOLUNTEER EVIDENCE... BUT I CAN'T WAIT AND EXPLAIN NOW! CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL HAVE TO FIGHT THIS BATTLE UNDERGROUND!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AT THE QUARTERS OF THE CAMP COMMANDER WHOM HE HAD HELPED IN THE PAST...
WHAT TH'-? CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HELLO, GENERAL!
GENERAL, I'M TRYING TO CATCH A KILLER.. AND I'M IN A JAM WITH YOUR GUEST WHO INSPECTED US TODAY!
I CAN'T EXPLAIN FULLY, SIR! BUT DO ME A FAVOR.. ..GET PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS TRANSFERRED INTO THAT PRIZE SQUAD!
YOU MUST KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, CAPTAIN. I'LL ARRANGE THE TRANSFER.
THE NEXT MORNING, SECOND SQUAD, FIRST PLATOON, COMPANY-A, HAS A NEW MEMBER!
PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS REPORTING FOR DUTY!
YES, I HAVE THE ORDER TRANSFERRING YOU! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT.. ..WE'RE A CRACK OUTFIT AND DON'T NEED OUTSIDERS!

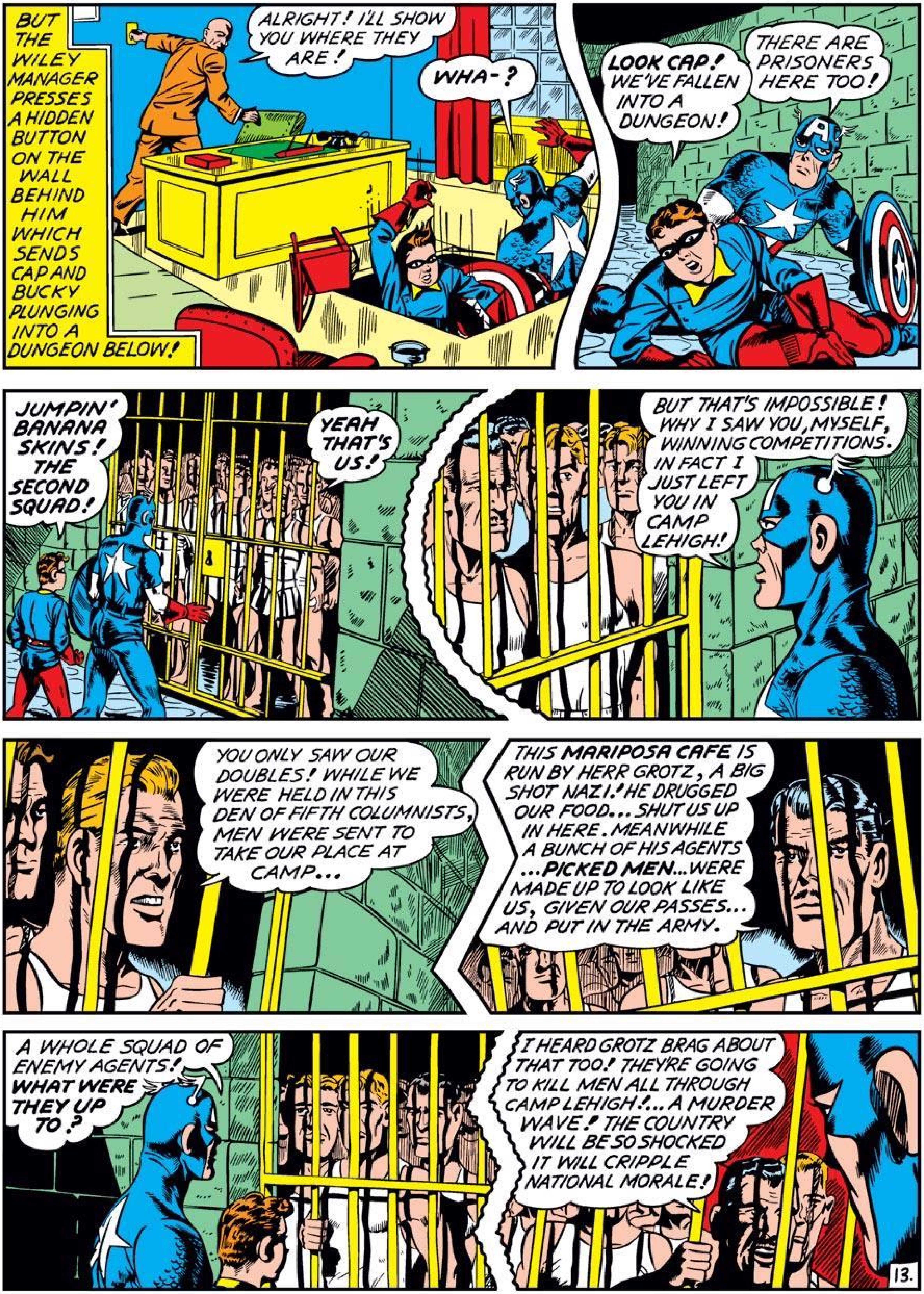

YOU MAY BE *RIGHT*, BUT I'M ONLY OBEYING ORDERS!.
SEE THAT YOU CONTINUE TO OBEY ORDERS!, AND THE FIRST AND FOREMOST ORDER FOR YOU TO OBEY IS... *DON'T STICK YOUR NOSE INTO* ***ANYTHING*** THAT ISN'T YOUR ***BUSINESS!..***
STEVE'S NEW TENT-MATES RECEIVE HIM IN FROZEN SILENCE...
WELL, FELLOWS, I'M YOUR NEW BUDDY!
STEVE OVERHEARS A MUTTERED CONVERSATION.
THIS NEW MAN COMPLICATES THINGS, *SERGEANT*... WE WERE SET FOR *TONIGHT*
I KNOW, WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY... *I HAVE A PLAN....*
SAY, ROGERS... MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE HARSH A WHILE AGO... *FORGET IT!* ***LOOK!*** I'VE A PASS FROM THE TOP SERGEANT... YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN *TOWN!?*
WHY... ...***WHY...***
THIS PASS IS A *FORGERY*... I KNOW THE *TOP-SERGEANTS* SIGNATURE..
WHY, *THANK YOU, SIR!* BUT I DON'T THINK I'D BETTER GO!.
OH... YOU'RE BROKE... WELL I'LL LEND YOU SOME *MONEY!.*
I *CAN'T* TAKE IT, *SERGEANT!.* I OWE TOO MUCH MONEY NOW!. *THANKS* ALL THE SAME, BUT I'D BETTER STAY IN CAMP TONIGHT!.
Y'MEAN, HE REFUSED A CHANCE TO GO INTO *TOWN?*
EXACTLY! HE SUSPECTS SOMETHING!.. *HE'S A SPY*.. IF HE WON'T SPEND THE NIGHT ON LEAVE, *HE'LL SPEND IT IN A HOSPITAL!.. SEE TO IT!..*
LATER
IT'S LIKE THIS, ROGERS, WE'RE THE CHAMPION SQUAD OF CAMP *LEHIGH!.* *GOOD SHOTS.. GOOD MARCHERS... GOOD ATHLETES!..* IF YOU STICK WITH US... YOU'LL NEED A *LITTLE* ***TRAINING!*** ***!!!***
8

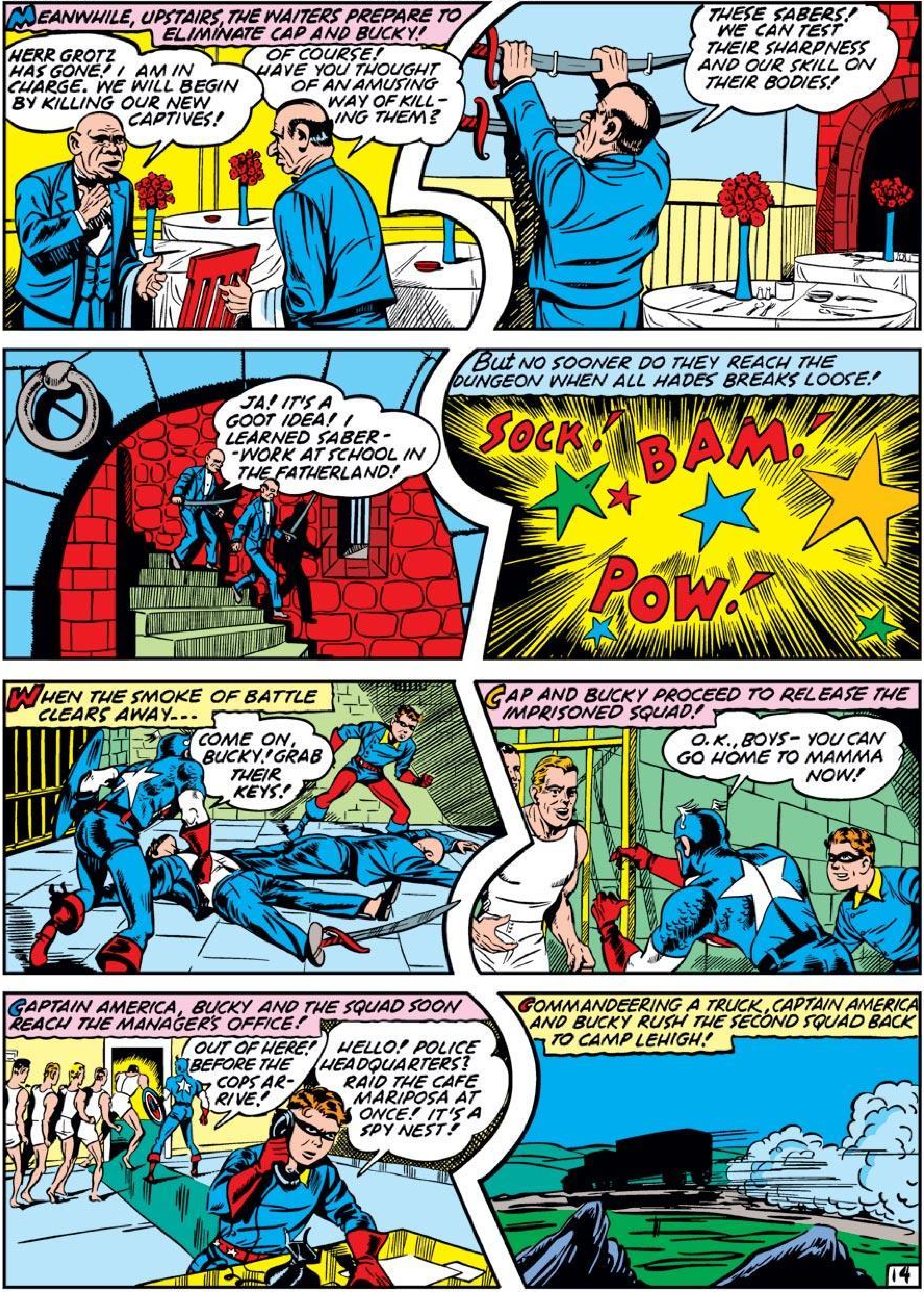

THERE'LL BE BOXING BOUTS LATER. MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO LEARN A LITTLE ABOUT HOW TO FIGHT?
WITHOUT SEEMING TO WATCH, STEVE ROGERS DODGES THE QUICK ATTACK!
FIRST, SAMPLE MY LEFT!
NO, THANKS!
SO HE THINKS HE'S TOUGH, EH! MAYBE IF THIS OLD TREE FALLS ON HIM HE'LL QUIET DOWN A LITTLE!
I THINK A LEFT JAB IS DONE LIKE THIS!
OW!
THE TREE FALLS AND STEVE IS BURIED AMONG THE BRANCHES.
HURRY, HE'S DOWN! THROW SOME ROCKS ON HIM!
THIS MAKES A VACANCY IN THE SQUAD AGAIN.
BUT AS THEY EXULT OVER THEIR VICTORY, CAPTAIN AMERICA APPEARS.
HI'YA BOYS! GOT BURIED TREASURE THERE?
CHEW ON THIS ROCK FOR A WHILE!
NO THANKS! HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DIGEST!!
POW
AWK!
9.

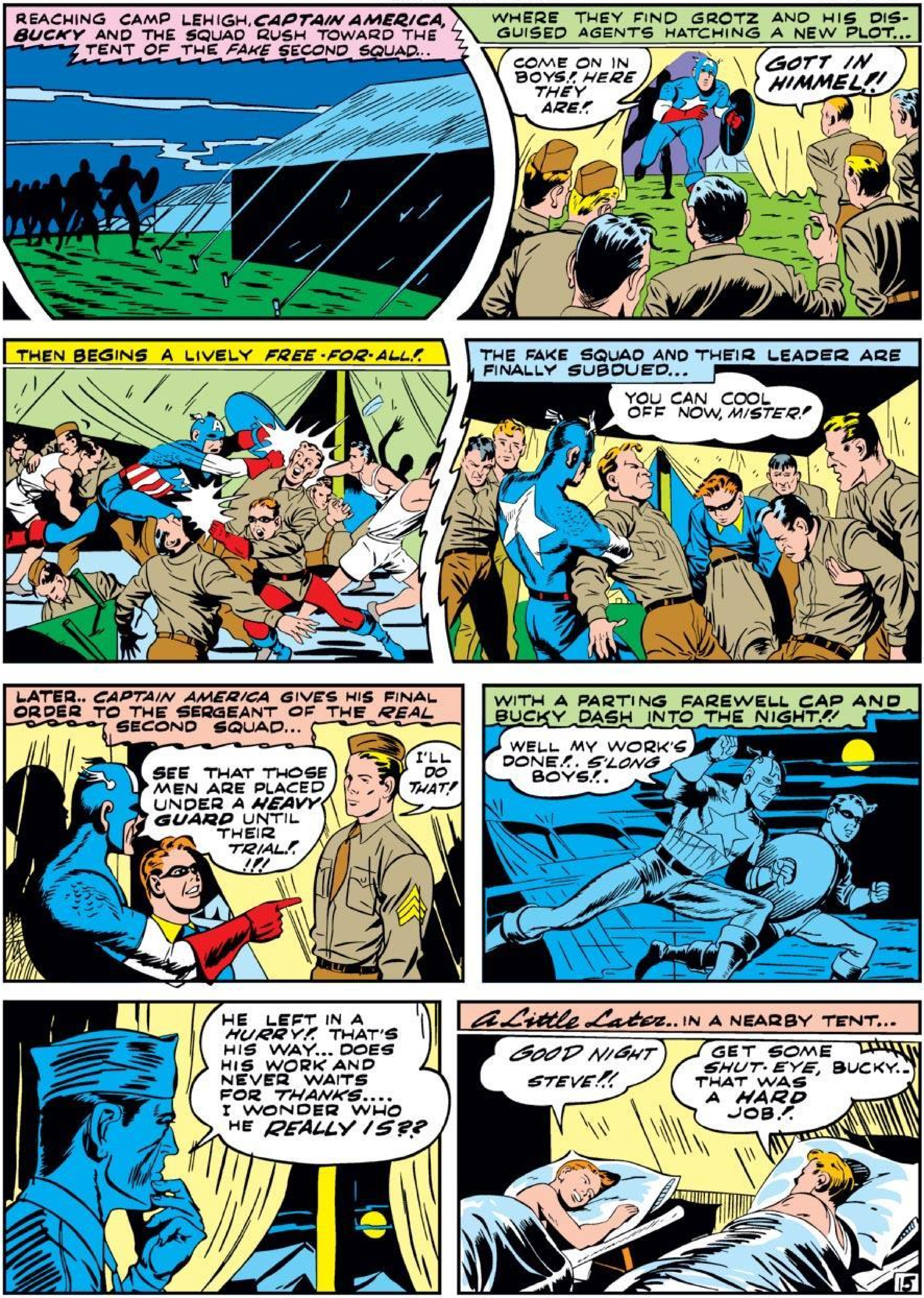

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! HERE'S WHERE YOU STOP YOUR SNOOPING FOREVER!
BUT A FIGHTING-MAD BUCKY CHARGES TO THE RESCUE.
OH NO YOU DON'T!
UGH!
YOU WERE JUST IN TIME, BUCKY!
WHILE THEY WERE GATHERING STONES TO PILE ON THE TREE, I CRAWLED OUT AND CHANGED CLOTHES. IT'S A MYSTERY TO THEM!
QUICK! A SHORT CUT BACK TO CAMP! IT'S UP TO US TO DIG UP EVIDENCE!
BACK IN THE COMMANDING GENERAL'S OFFICE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA, YOU SEEM TO BE ON THE TRAIL OF SOMETHING SERIOUS--BUT WE CAN'T ACT AGAINST AN ENTIRE SQUAD WITHOUT EVIDENCE!
PROBABLY, YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR! BUT ISN'T THERE SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THEM AND THE WAY THEY ACT?
ONLY THAT THEY'VE SUDDENLY BECOME SPLENDID SOLDIERS. --AND THEY WERE ALWAYS CLOSE FRIENDS! THE WHOLE SQUAD WENT ON LEAVE TOGETHER ABOUT TEN DAYS AGO-- TO THE STATE CAPITAL!
10

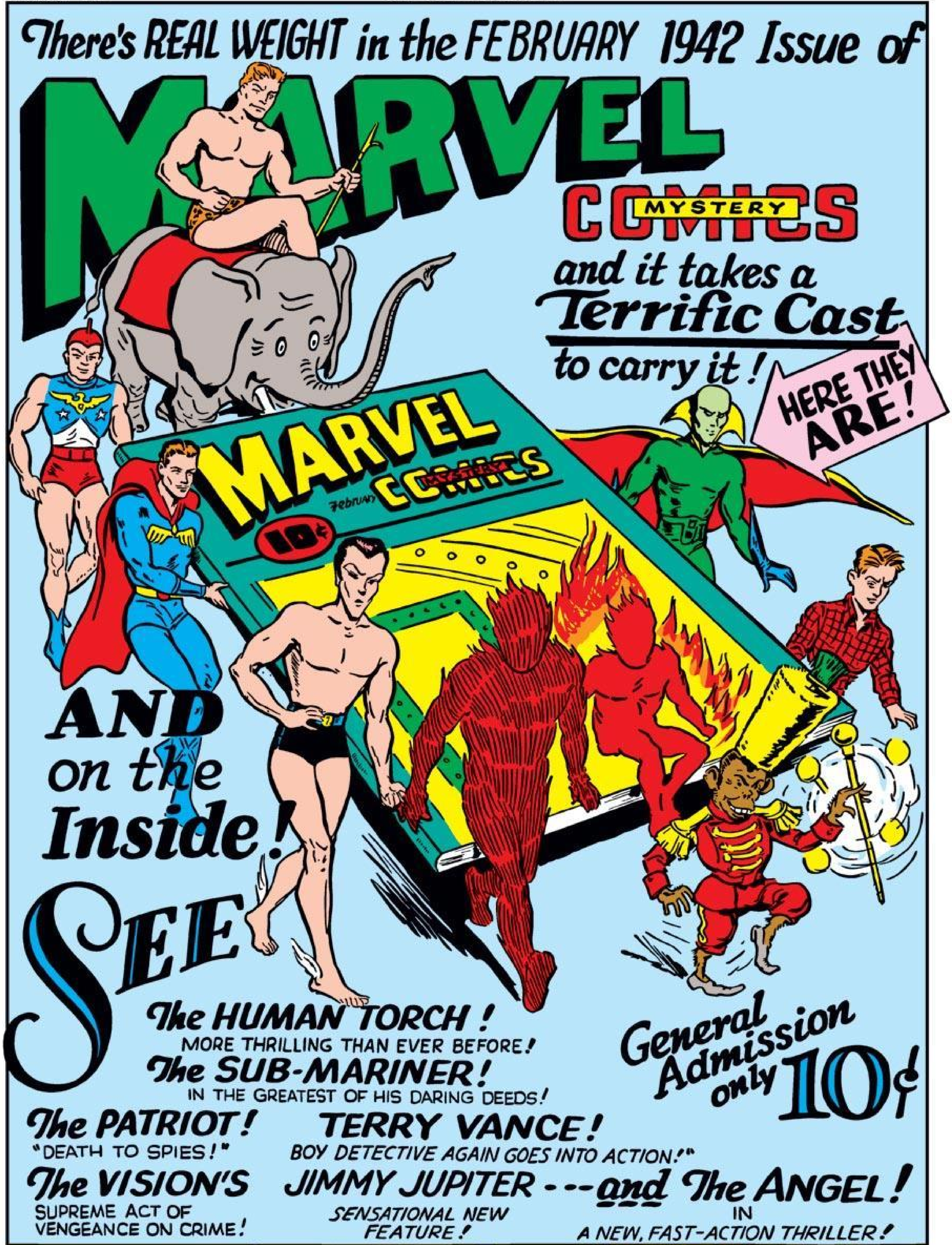

HMM... THEY LEFT CAMP... CAME BACK VERY EFFICIENT AND VERY MYSTERIOUS.
GOOD BYE GENERAL! WE'VE GOT A HARD NIGHTS WORK AHEAD OF US!
LATER, CAP AND BUCKY VISIT THE TRAVELERS AID BUREAU!
VISIT
WHY YES, CAPTAIN AMERICA. THIRTEEN SOLDIERS FROM CAMP LEHIGH CAME ON THE DATE YOU NAME!
TRAVELERS AID SERVICE
WHILE THEY WERE ASKING WHAT SIGHTS TO SEE, A MAN IN A LONG COAT AND BALD HEAD CAME ALONG AND....
LONG COAT AND BALD HEAD! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE GUY WHO....
YES, I REMEMBER BUCKY.
GO ON MISS, WHAT DID HE DO?
HE RECOMMENDED THE **MARIPOSA CAFE** AS A GOOD PLACE FOR SOLDIERS TO EAT CHEAPLY! **THEY FOLLOWED HIM THERE.**
TRAVELERS AID SERVICE
THANK YOU! **COME ON BUCKY!**
WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE **MARIPOSA CAFE,** EH, CAP?
THEY REACH THE MARIROSA AND....
WE WANT TO SPEAK TO THE MANAGER.
NO BUMMERS ALLOWED IN HERE! **GED OUDT!**
11.


OUDT I TELL YOU! MACH SHNELL!
WHY YOU BIG LUG - I'LL -
HANDS OFF THAT BOY!
SUDDENLY A SHRILL VOICE RINGS OUT - -
YES, WAITER! HANDS OFF!
MY WAITER DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA. THE CAFE MARIPOSA IS HONORED!
WE'RE MAKING INQUIRIES ABOUT CERTAIN SOLDIERS, MISTER MANAGER! CAN WE GO SOMEWHERE AND TALK?
IN THE MANAGER'S PRIVATE OFFICE.
- - WHY, YES! A GROUP OF SOLDIERS ATE HERE ON THE DATE YOU MENTIONED! WE GAVE THEM THE BEST AND THEY LEFT - WHY DO YOU STARE, CAPTAIN AMERICA?
I'M WONDERING IF WE HAVEN'T MET BEFORE?
I DON'T THINK SO -
BUCKY ACTS QUICKLY!
TAKE OFF THAT WIG! WE KNOW YA!
THAT'S HIM ALRIGHT!
YOU'RE THE MURDERER OF THAT OFFICER! I'M TAKING YOU TO CAMP LEHIGH WITH ME!
BUT FIRST, TELL ME THE SECRET OF THAT SECOND SQUAD!
12


BUT THE WILEY MANAGER PRESSES A HIDDEN BUTTON ON THE WALL BEHIND HIM WHICH SENDS CAP AND BUCKY PLUNGING INTO A DUNGEON BELOW!
ALRIGHT! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE THEY ARE!
WHA-?
LOOK CAP! WE'VE FALLEN INTO A DUNGEON!
THERE ARE PRISONERS HERE TOO!
JUMPIN' BANANA SKINS! THE SECOND SQUAD!
YEAH THAT'S US!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHY I SAW YOU, MYSELF, WINNING COMPETITIONS. IN FACT I JUST LEFT YOU IN CAMP LEHIGH!
YOU ONLY SAW OUR DOUBLES! WHILE WE WERE HELD IN THIS DEN OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS, MEN WERE SENT TO TAKE OUR PLACE AT CAMP...
THIS MARIPOSA CAFE IS RUN BY HERR GROTZ, A BIG SHOT NAZI! HE DRUGGED OUR FOOD... SHUT US UP IN HERE. MEANWHILE A BUNCH OF HIS AGENTS ...PICKED MEN... WERE MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE US, GIVEN OUR PASSES... AND PUT IN THE ARMY.
A WHOLE SQUAD OF ENEMY AGENTS! WHAT WERE THEY UP TO?
I HEARD GROTZ BRAG ABOUT THAT TOO! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL MEN ALL THROUGH CAMP LEHIGH!... A MURDER WAVE! THE COUNTRY WILL BE SO SHOCKED IT WILL CRIPPLE NATIONAL MORALE!
13.


MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS, THE WAITERS PREPARE TO ELIMINATE CAP AND BUCKY!
HERR GROTZ HAS GONE! I AM IN CHARGE. WE WILL BEGIN BY KILLING OUR NEW CAPTIVES!
OF COURSE! HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF AN AMUSING WAY OF KILLING THEM?
THESE SABERS! WE CAN TEST THEIR SHARPNESS AND OUR SKILL ON THEIR BODIES!
JA! IT'S A GOOT IDEA! I LEARNED SABER-WORK AT SCHOOL IN THE FATHERLAND!
But NO SOONER DO THEY REACH THE DUNGEON WHEN ALL HADES BREAKS LOOSE!
SOCK!
BAM!
POW!
WHEN THE SMOKE OF BATTLE CLEARS AWAY...
COME ON, BUCKY! GRAB THEIR KEYS!
CAP AND BUCKY PROCEED TO RELEASE THE IMPRISONED SQUAD!
O.K., BOYS– YOU CAN GO HOME TO MAMMA NOW!
CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUCKY AND THE SQUAD SOON REACH THE MANAGER'S OFFICE!
OUT OF HERE! BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVE!
HELLO! POLICE HEADQUARTERS? RAID THE CAFE MARIPOSA AT ONCE! IT'S A SPY NEST!
COMMANDEERING A TRUCK, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RUSH THE SECOND SQUAD BACK TO CAMP LEHIGH!
14


REACHING CAMP LEHIGH, CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUCKY AND THE SQUAD RUSH TOWARD THE TENT OF THE FAKE SECOND SQUAD...
WHERE THEY FIND GROTZ AND HIS DISGUISED AGENTS HATCHING A NEW PLOT...
COME ON IN BOYS!. HERE THEY ARE.!
GOTT IN HIMMEL!!
THEN BEGINS A LIVELY FREE-FOR-ALL.!
THE FAKE SQUAD AND THEIR LEADER ARE FINALLY SUBDUED...
YOU CAN COOL OFF NOW, MISTER!
LATER.. CAPTAIN AMERICA GIVES HIS FINAL ORDER TO THE SERGEANT OF THE REAL SECOND SQUAD...
SEE THAT THOSE MEN ARE PLACED UNDER A HEAVY GUARD UNTIL THEIR TRIAL!. !?!
I'LL DO THAT!
WITH A PARTING FAREWELL CAP AND BUCKY DASH INTO THE NIGHT!!
WELL MY WORK'S DONE!.. S'LONG BOYS!..
HE LEFT IN A HURRY!. THAT'S HIS WAY... DOES HIS WORK AND NEVER WAITS FOR THANKS.... I WONDER WHO HE REALLY IS?!?
A Little Later.. IN A NEARBY TENT...
GOOD NIGHT STEVE!!
GET SOME SHUT-EYE, BUCKY.. THAT WAS A HARD JOB!.
15



There's REAL WEIGHT in the FEBRUARY 1942 Issue of

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

and it takes a
Terrific Cast
to carry it!

HERE THEY ARE!

AND
on the
Inside!

SEE

The HUMAN TORCH!
MORE THRILLING THAN EVER BEFORE!

The SUB-MARINER!
IN THE GREATEST OF HIS DARING DEEDS!

The PATRIOT!
"DEATH TO SPIES!"

TERRY VANCE!
BOY DETECTIVE AGAIN GOES INTO ACTION!"

The VISION'S
SUPREME ACT OF
VENGEANCE ON CRIME!

JIMMY JUPITER
SENSATIONAL NEW
FEATURE!

--- and The ANGEL!
IN
A NEW, FAST-ACTION THRILLER!

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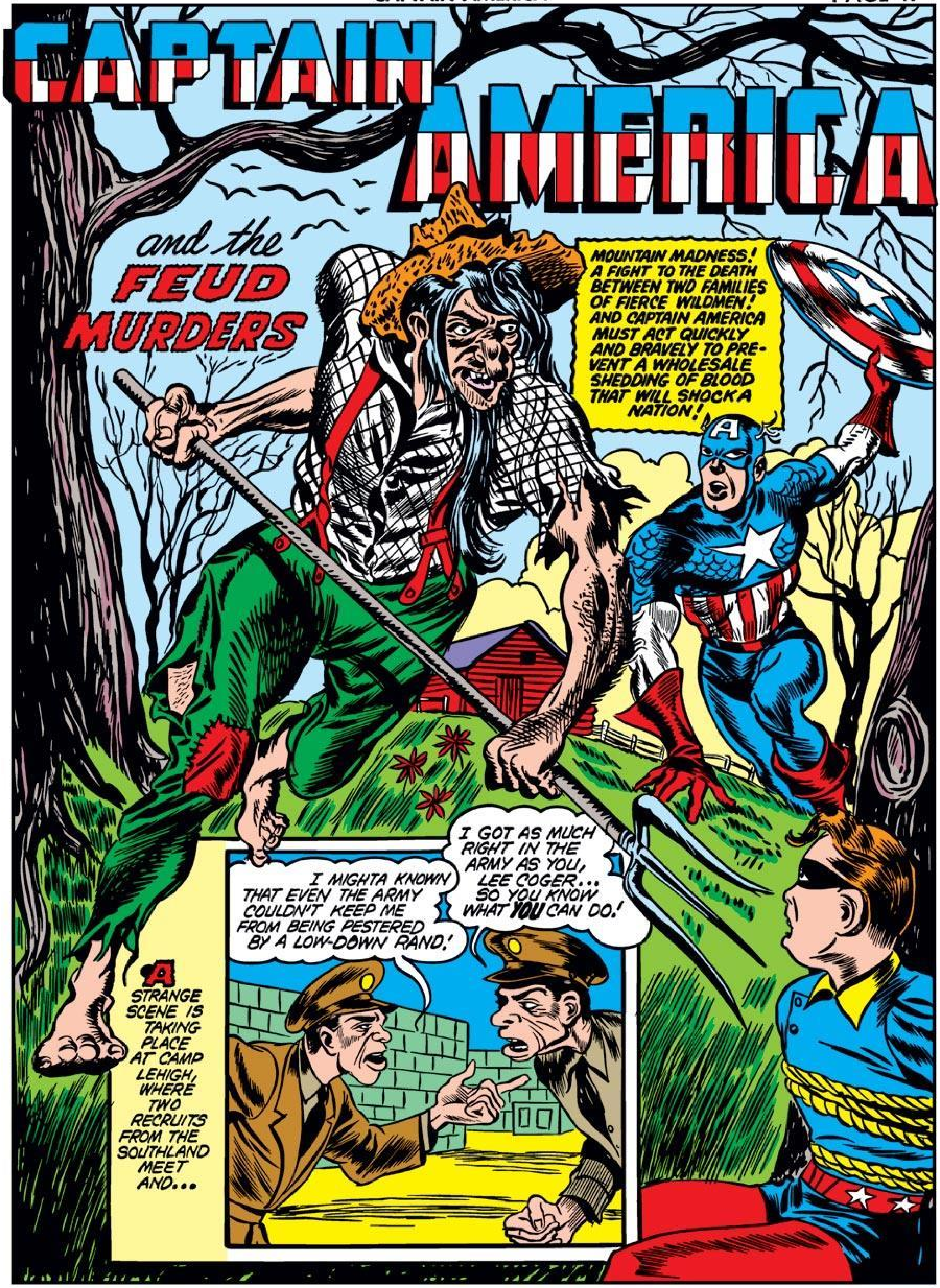
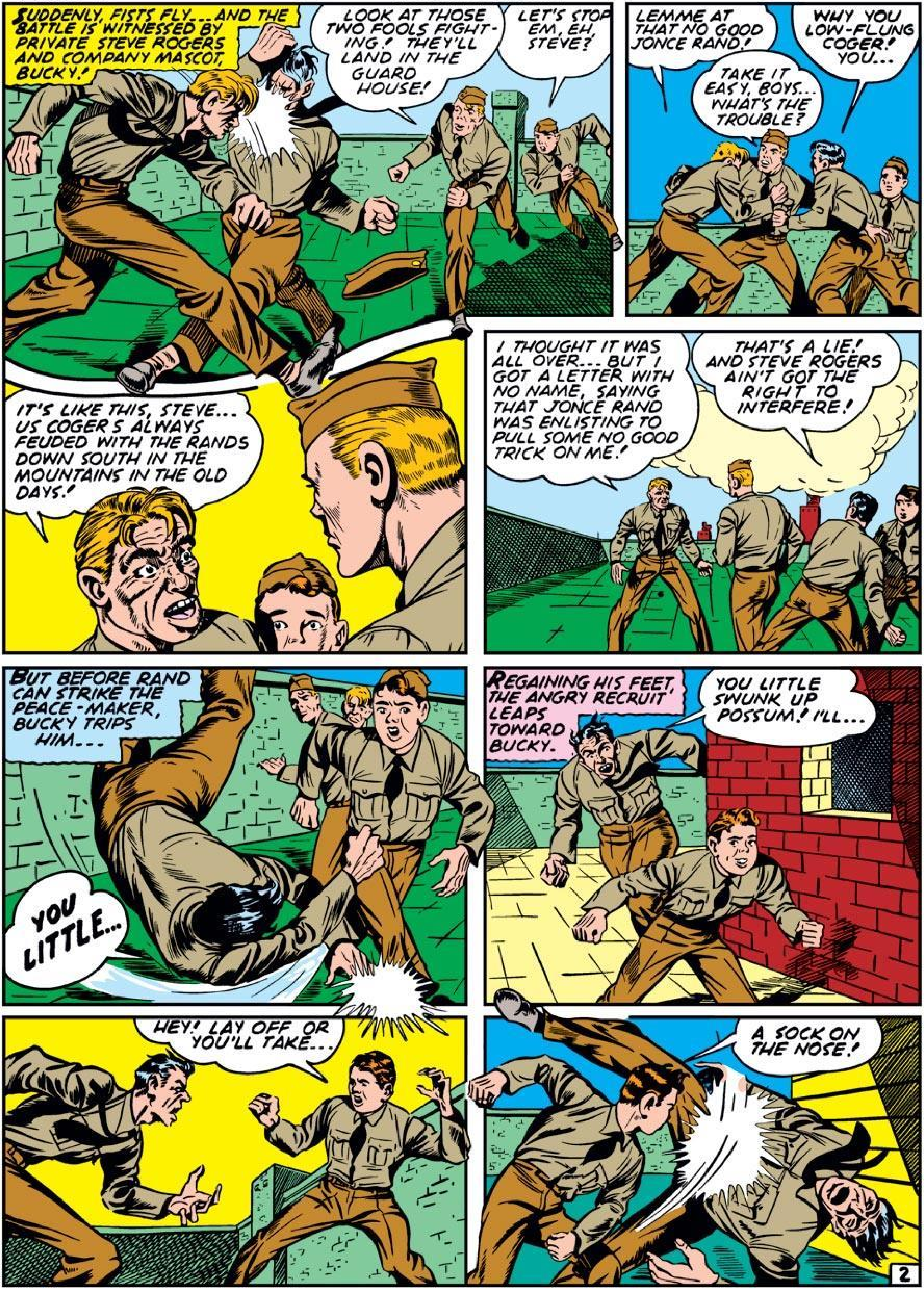
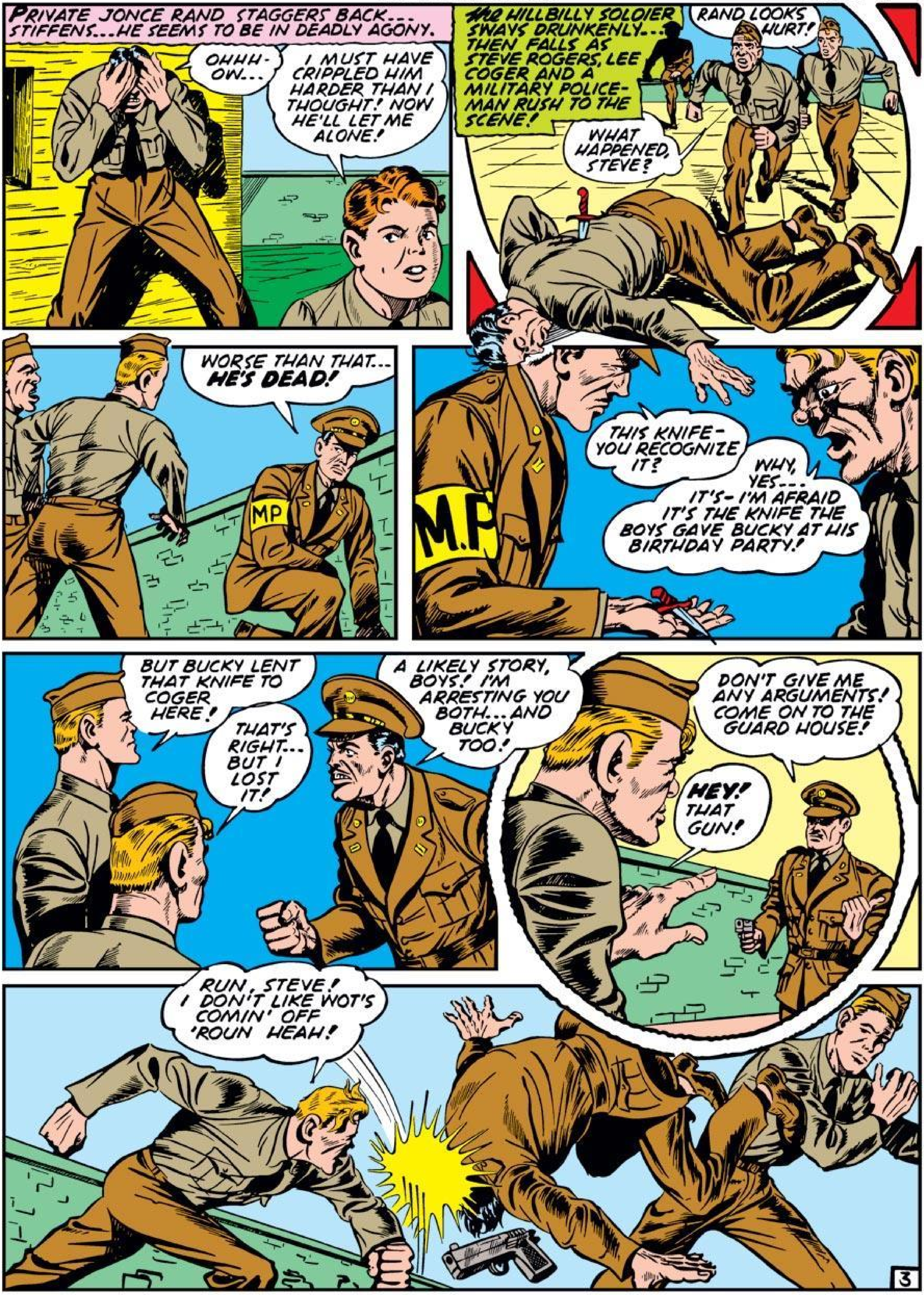
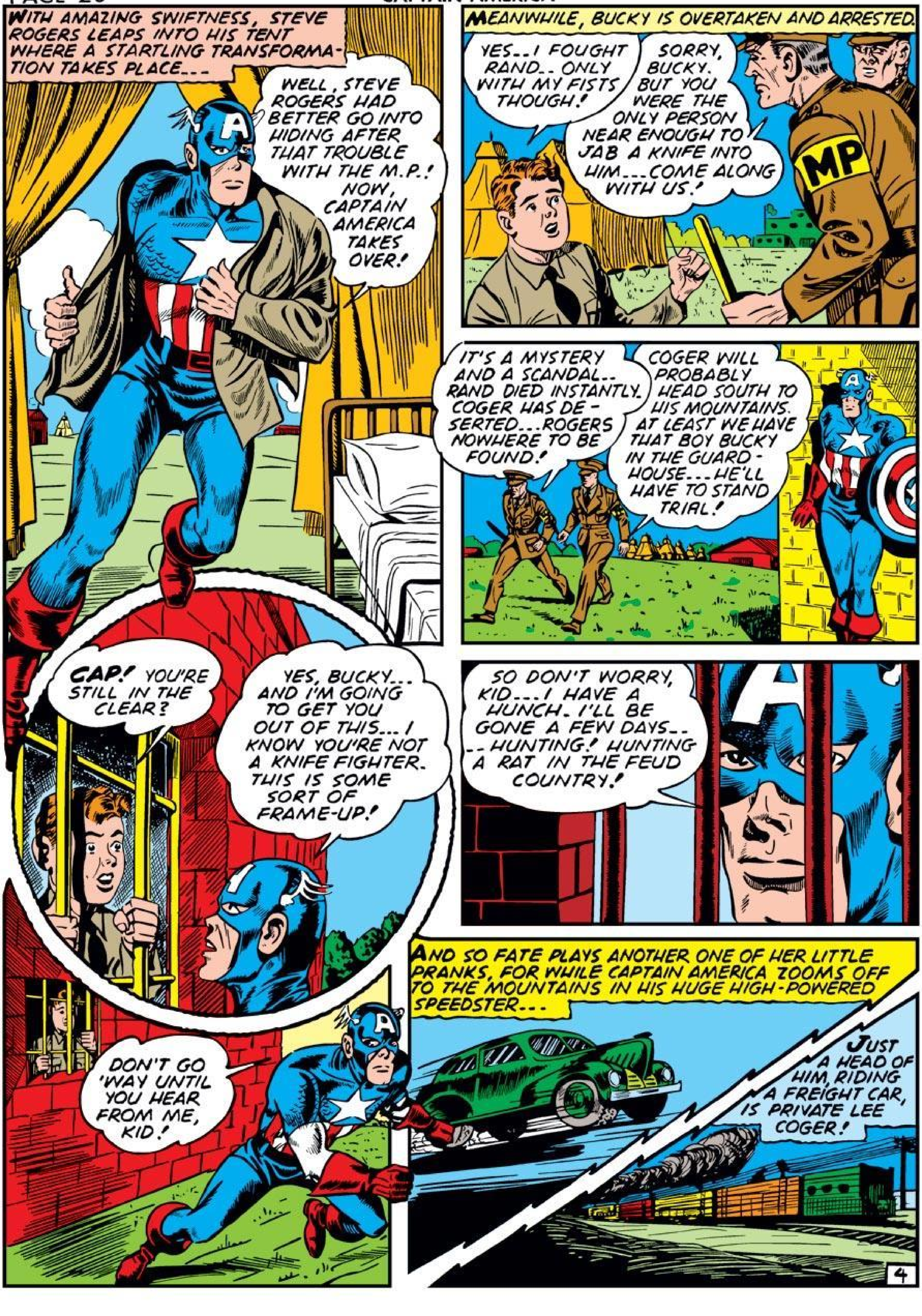
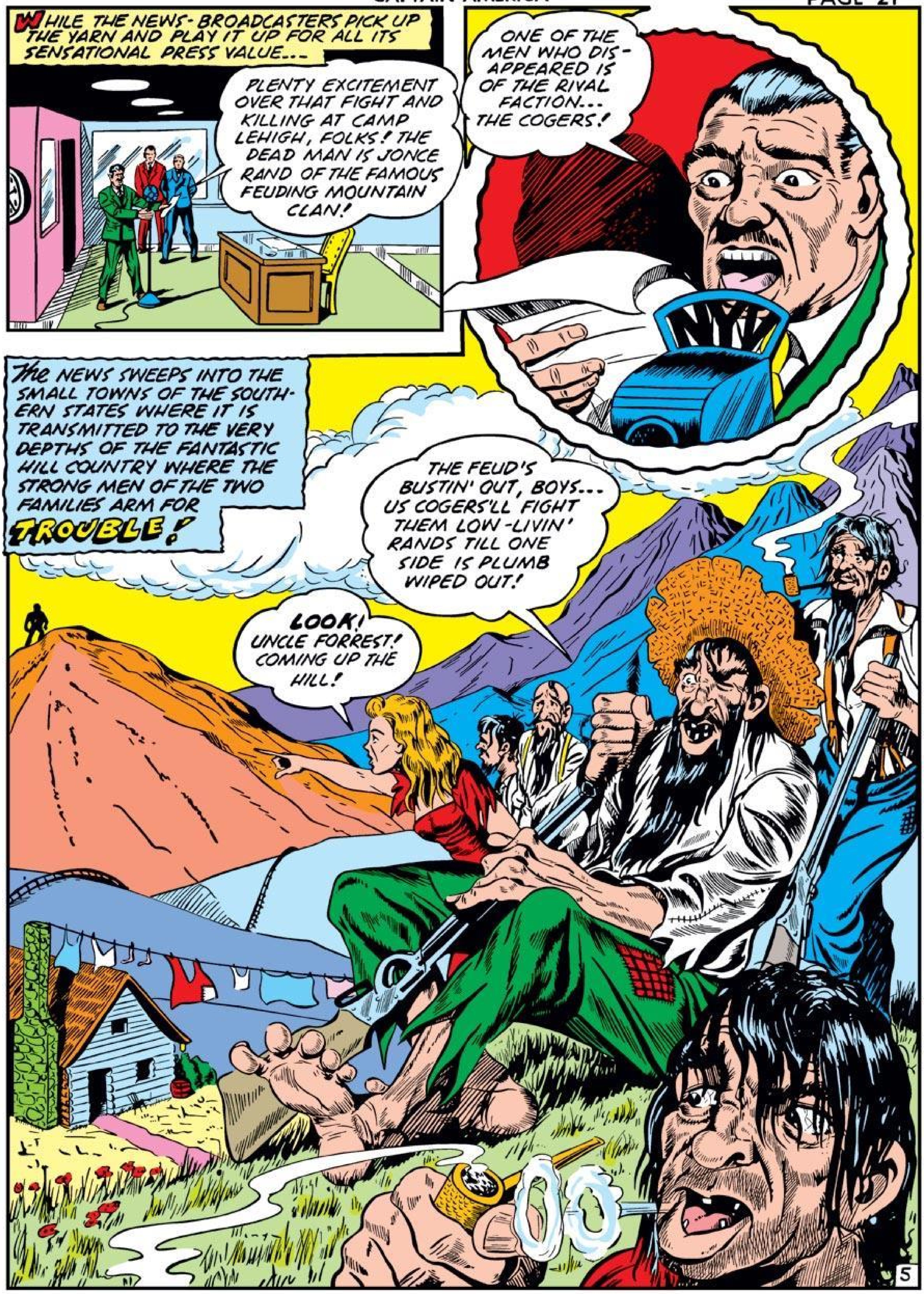
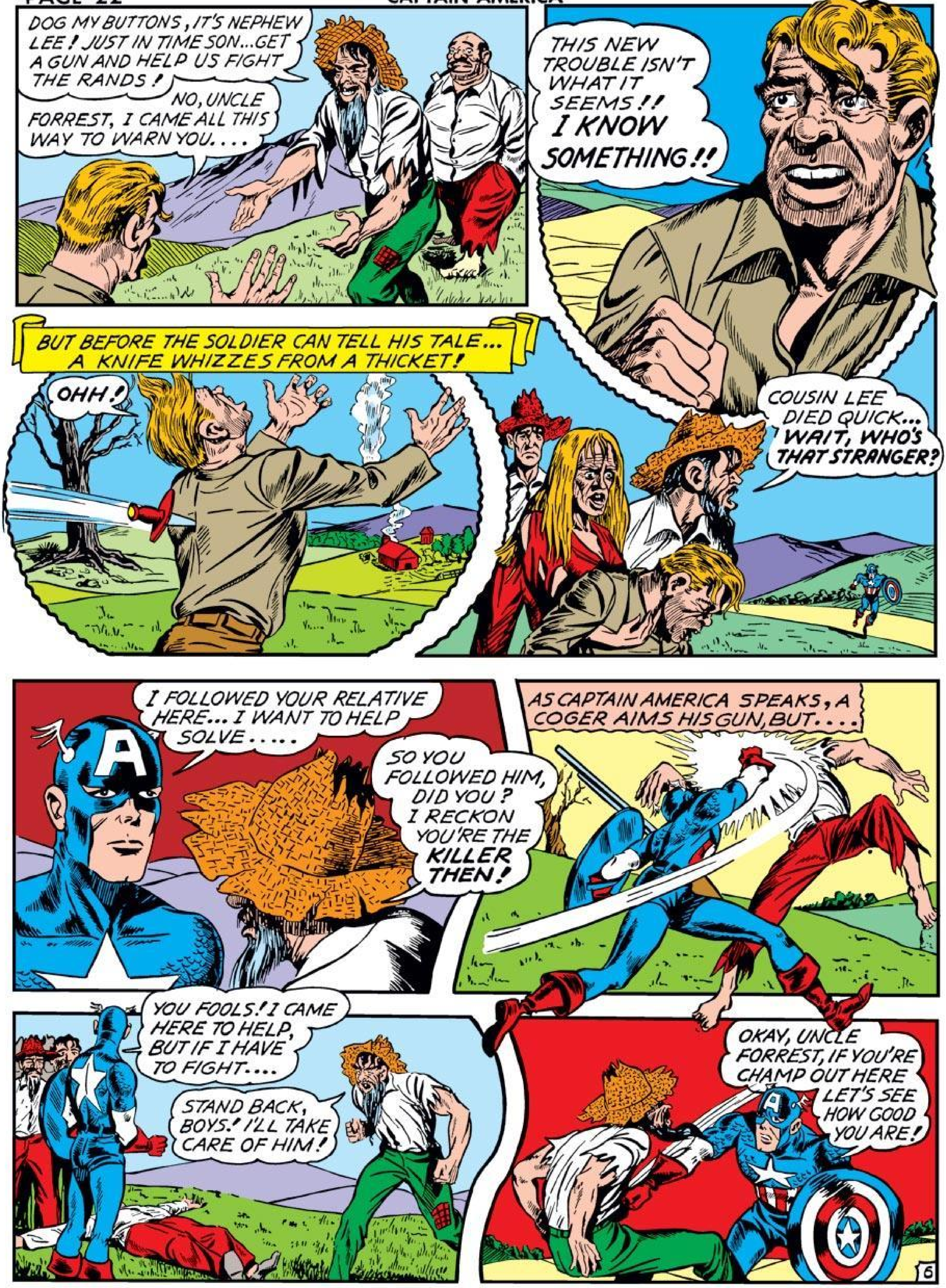

CAPTAIN AMERICA
and the FEUD MURDERS
MOUNTAIN MADNESS! A FIGHT TO THE DEATH BETWEEN TWO FAMILIES OF FIERCE WILDMEN! AND CAPTAIN AMERICA MUST ACT QUICKLY AND BRAVELY TO PREVENT A WHOLESALE SHEDDING OF BLOOD THAT WILL SHOCK A NATION!
A STRANGE SCENE IS TAKING PLACE AT CAMP LEHIGH, WHERE TWO RECRUITS FROM THE SOUTHLAND MEET AND...
I MIGHTA KNOWN THAT EVEN THE ARMY COULDN'T KEEP ME FROM BEING PESTERED BY A LOW-DOWN RAND!
I GOT AS MUCH RIGHT IN THE ARMY AS YOU, LEE COGER... SO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO!

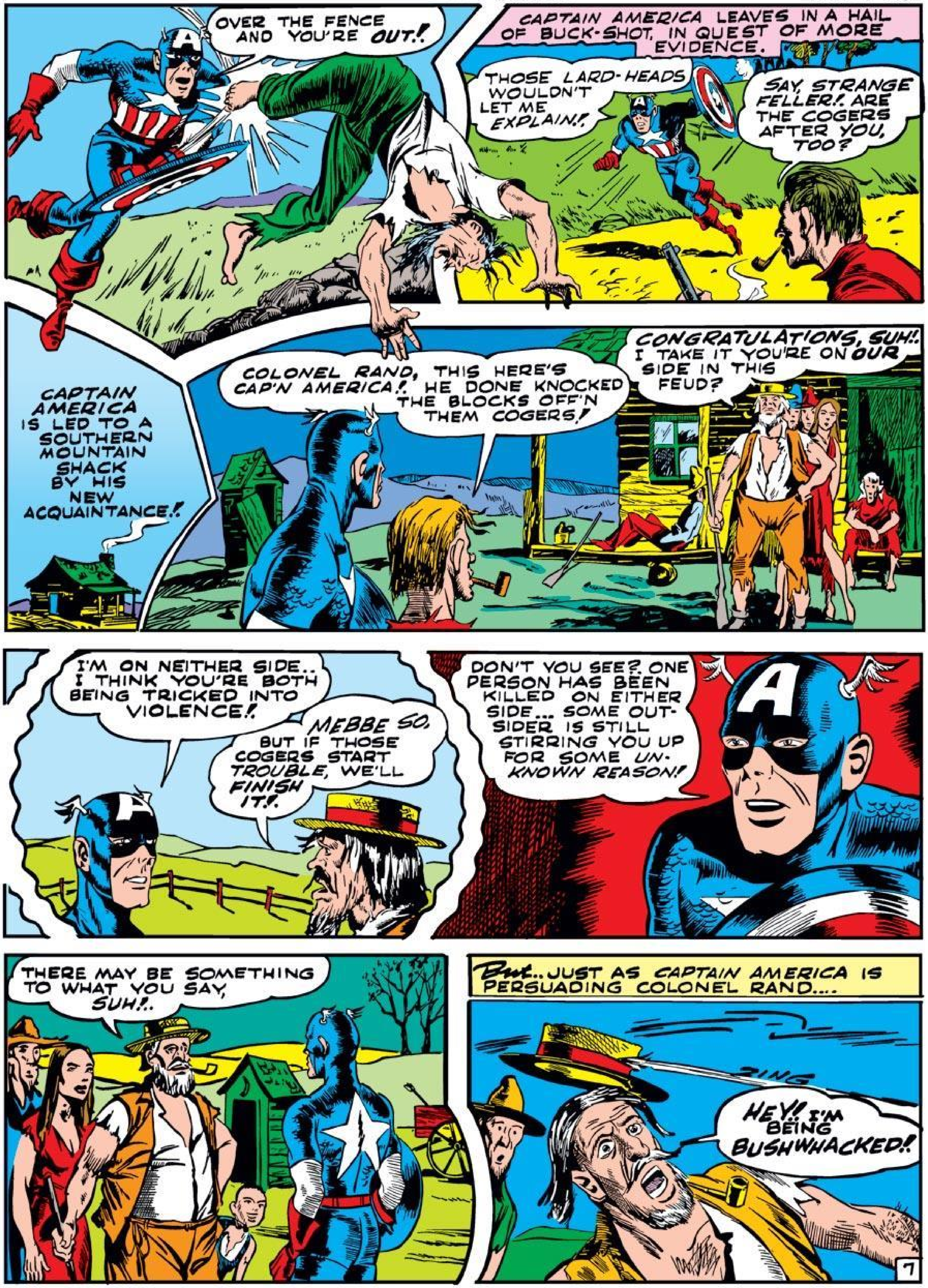

SUDDENLY, FISTS FLY... AND THE BATTLE IS WITNESSED BY PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND COMPANY MASCOT, BUCKY!
LOOK AT THOSE TWO FOOLS FIGHTING! THEY'LL LAND IN THE GUARD HOUSE!
LET'S STOP EM, EH, STEVE?
LEMME AT THAT NO GOOD JONCE RAND!
WHY YOU LOW-FLUNG COGER! YOU...
TAKE IT EASY, BOYS... WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
IT'S LIKE THIS, STEVE... US COGERS ALWAYS FEUDED WITH THE RANDS DOWN SOUTH IN THE MOUNTAINS IN THE OLD DAYS!
I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL OVER... BUT I GOT A LETTER WITH NO NAME, SAYING THAT JONCE RAND WAS ENLISTING TO PULL SOME NO GOOD TRICK ON ME!
THAT'S A LIE! AND STEVE ROGERS AIN'T GOT THE RIGHT TO INTERFERE!
BUT BEFORE RAND CAN STRIKE THE PEACE-MAKER, BUCKY TRIPS HIM...
YOU LITTLE...
REGAINING HIS FEET, THE ANGRY RECRUIT LEAPS TOWARD BUCKY.
YOU LITTLE SWUNK UP POSSUM! I'LL...
HEY! LAY OFF OR YOU'LL TAKE...
A SOCK ON THE NOSE!
2

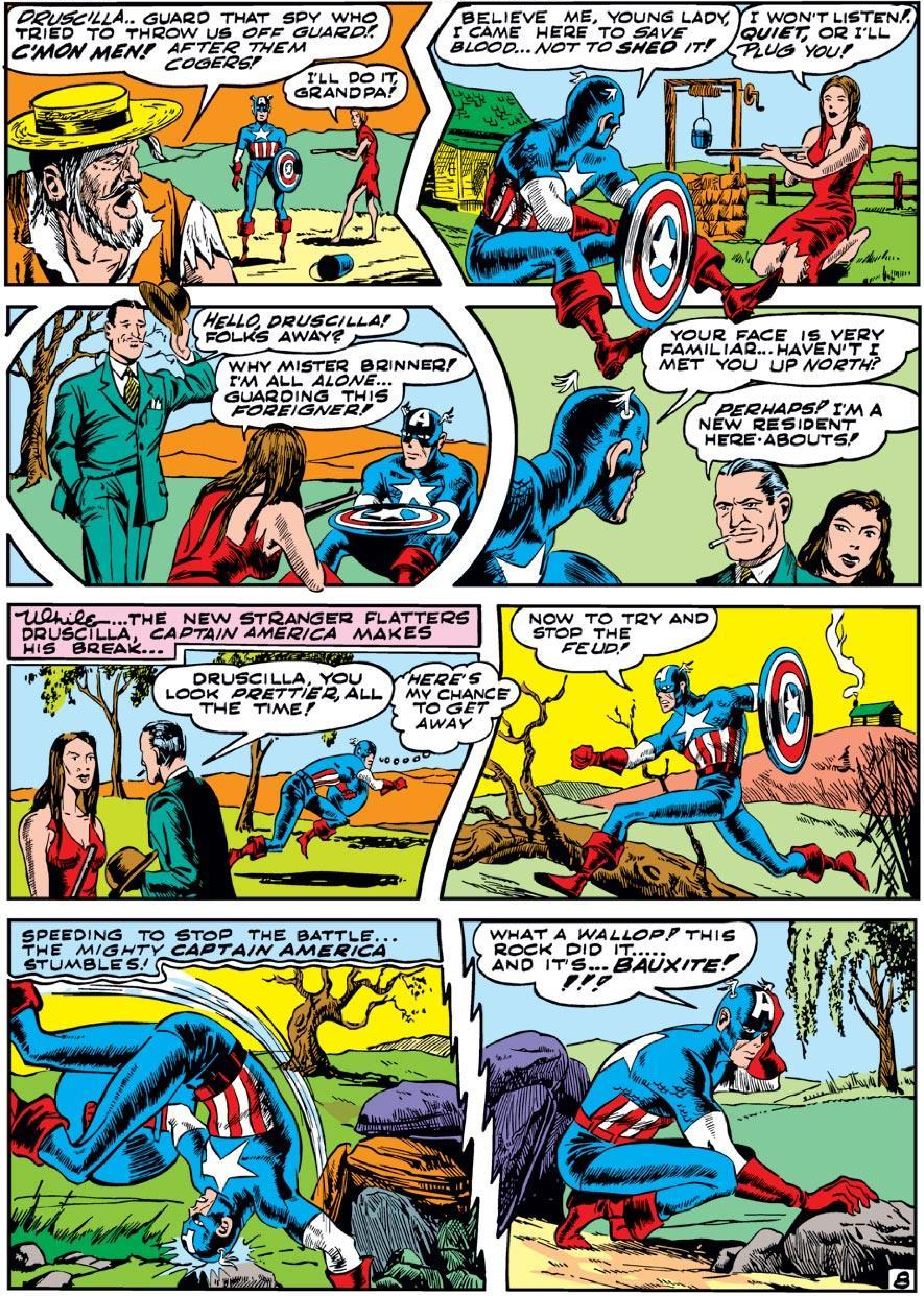

PRIVATE JONCE RAND STAGGERS BACK... STIFFENS... HE SEEMS TO BE IN DEADLY AGONY.
OHHH-OW...
I MUST HAVE CRIPPLED HIM HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! NOW HE'LL LET ME ALONE!
THE HILLBILLY SOLDIER SWAYS DRUNKENLY... THEN FALLS AS STEVE ROGERS, LEE COGER AND A MILITARY POLICEMAN RUSH TO THE SCENE!
RAND LOOKS HURT!
WHAT HAPPENED, STEVE?
WORSE THAN THAT... **HE'S DEAD!**
MP
M.P.
THIS KNIFE-YOU RECOGNIZE IT?
WHY, YES... IT'S- I'M AFRAID IT'S THE KNIFE THE BOYS GAVE BUCKY AT HIS BIRTHDAY PARTY!
BUT BUCKY LENT THAT KNIFE TO COGER HERE!
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT I LOST IT!
A LIKELY STORY, BOYS! I'M ARRESTING YOU BOTH... AND BUCKY TOO!
DON'T GIVE ME ANY ARGUMENTS! COME ON TO THE GUARD HOUSE!
HEY! THAT GUN!
RUN, STEVE! I DON'T LIKE WOT'S COMIN' OFF 'ROUN HEAH!
3

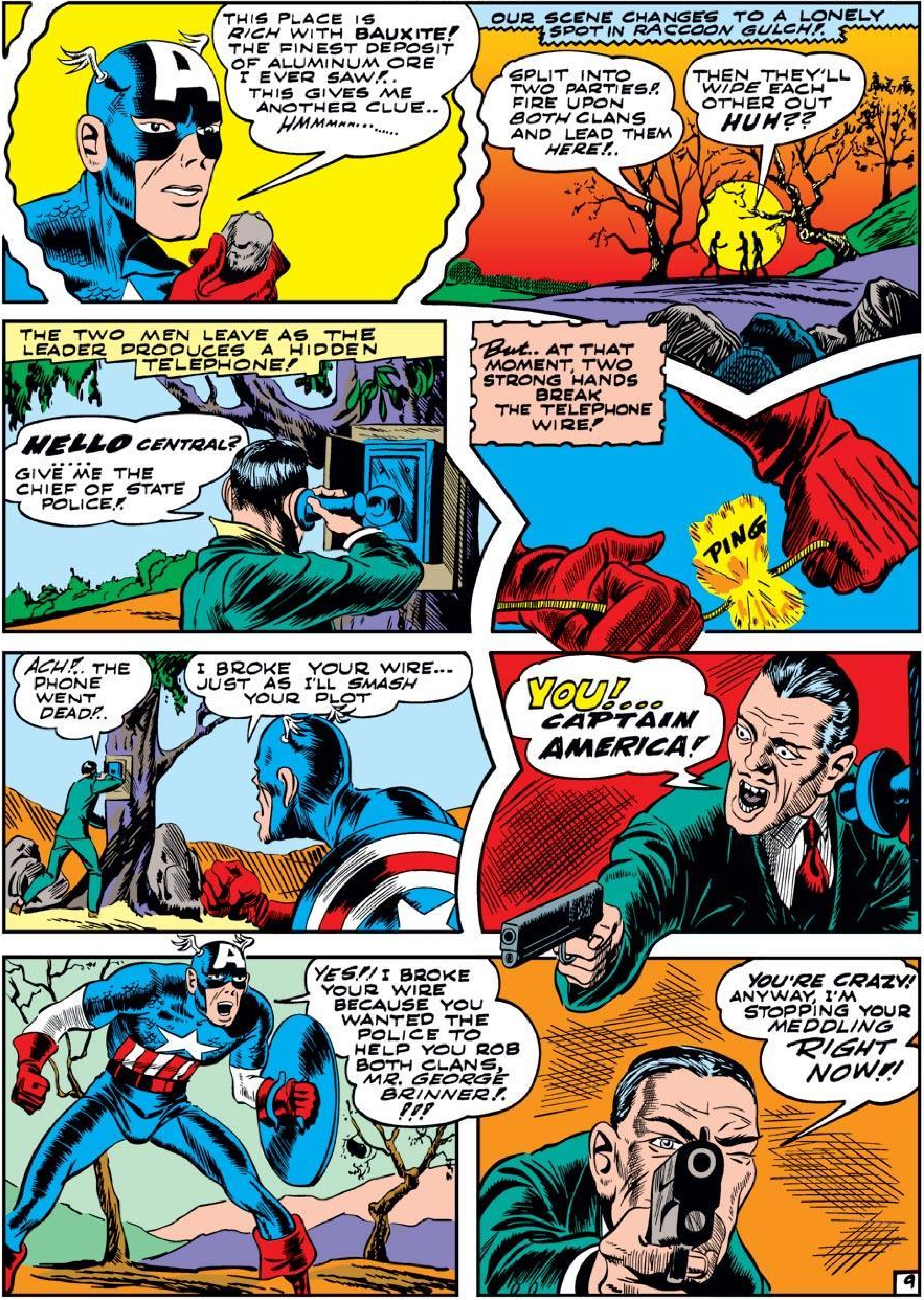

WITH AMAZING SWIFTNESS, STEVE ROGERS LEAPS INTO HIS TENT WHERE A STARTLING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE---
WELL, STEVE ROGERS HAD BETTER GO INTO HIDING AFTER THAT TROUBLE WITH THE M.P.! NOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA TAKES OVER!
A
MEANWHILE, BUCKY IS OVERTAKEN AND ARRESTED.
YES--I FOUGHT RAND--ONLY WITH MY FISTS THOUGH!
SORRY, BUCKY. BUT YOU WERE THE ONLY PERSON NEAR ENOUGH TO JAB A KNIFE INTO HIM---COME ALONG WITH US!
MP
IT'S A MYSTERY AND A SCANDAL--RAND DIED INSTANTLY. COGER HAS DESERTED...ROGERS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!
COGER WILL PROBABLY HEAD SOUTH TO HIS MOUNTAINS. AT LEAST WE HAVE THAT BOY BUCKY IN THE GUARD-HOUSE...HE'LL HAVE TO STAND TRIAL!
CAP! YOU'RE STILL IN THE CLEAR?
YES, BUCKY... AND I'M GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS...I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A KNIFE FIGHTER. THIS IS SOME SORT OF FRAME-UP!
SO DON'T WORRY, KID---I HAVE A HUNCH. I'LL BE GONE A FEW DAYS---HUNTING! HUNTING A RAT IN THE FEUD COUNTRY!
DON'T GO 'WAY UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME, KID!
AND SO FATE PLAYS ANOTHER ONE OF HER LITTLE PRANKS, FOR WHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA ZOOMS OFF TO THE MOUNTAINS IN HIS HUGE HIGH-POWERED SPEEDSTER---
JUST A HEAD OF HIM, RIDING A FREIGHT CAR, IS PRIVATE LEE COGER!
4

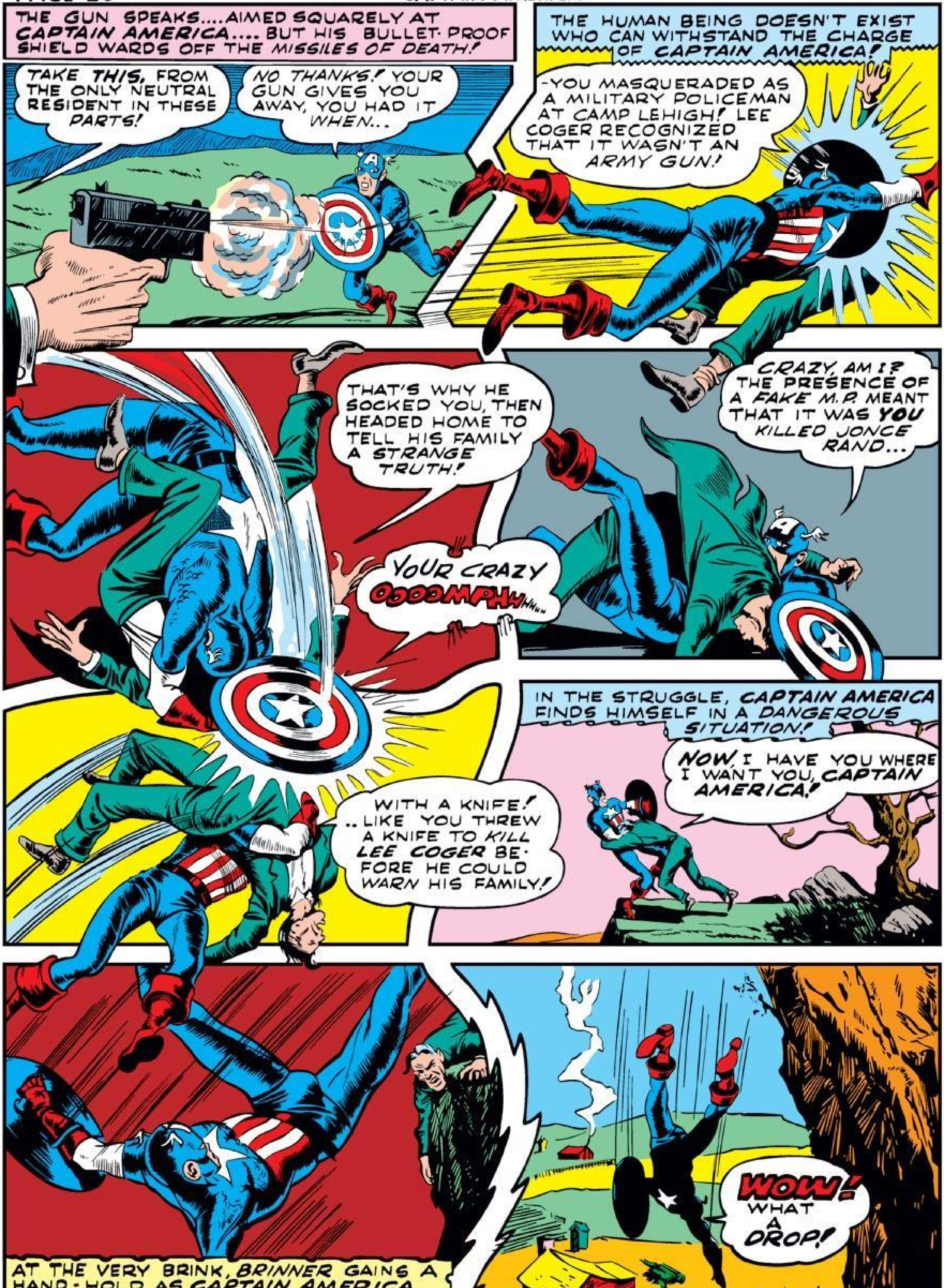

WHILE THE NEWS-BROADCASTERS PICK UP THE YARN AND PLAY IT UP FOR ALL ITS SENSATIONAL PRESS VALUE...
PLENTY EXCITEMENT OVER THAT FIGHT AND KILLING AT CAMP LEHIGH, FOLKS! THE DEAD MAN IS JONCE RAND OF THE FAMOUS FEUDING MOUNTAIN CLAN!
ONE OF THE MEN WHO DISAPPEARED IS OF THE RIVAL FACTION... THE COGERS!
NYV
THE NEWS SWEEPS INTO THE SMALL TOWNS OF THE SOUTHERN STATES WHERE IT IS TRANSMITTED TO THE VERY DEPTHS OF THE FANTASTIC HILL COUNTRY WHERE THE STRONG MEN OF THE TWO FAMILIES ARM FOR TROUBLE!
THE FEUD'S BUSTIN' OUT, BOYS... US COGERS'LL FIGHT THEM LOW-LIVIN' RANDS TILL ONE SIDE IS PLUMB WIPED OUT!
LOOK! UNCLE FORREST! COMING UP THE HILL!
5

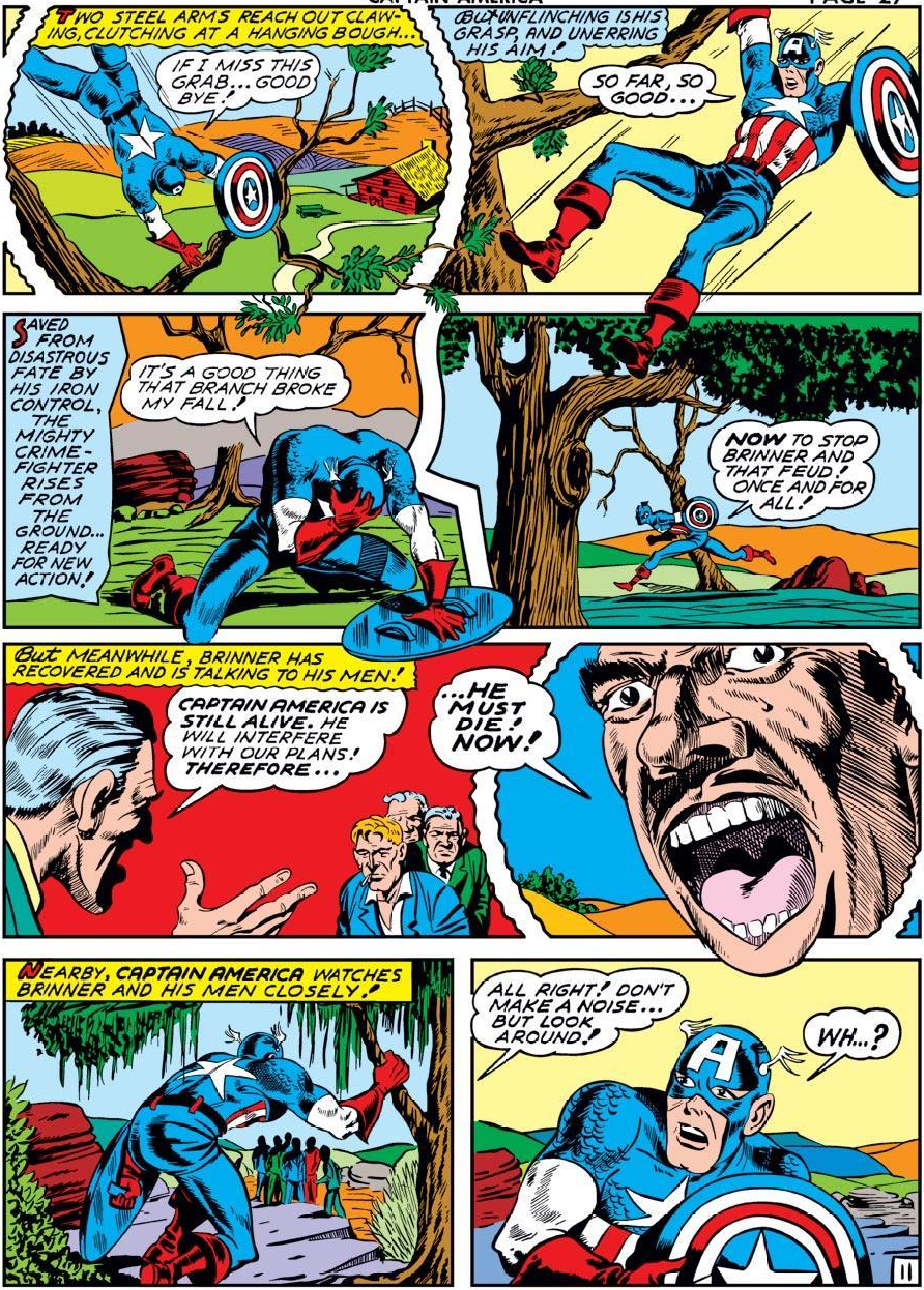

DOG MY BUTTONS, IT'S NEPHEW LEE! JUST IN TIME SON...GET A GUN AND HELP US FIGHT THE RANDS!
NO, UNCLE FORREST, I CAME ALL THIS WAY TO WARN YOU....
THIS NEW TROUBLE ISN'T WHAT IT SEEMS!! I KNOW SOMETHING!!
BUT BEFORE THE SOLDIER CAN TELL HIS TALE... A KNIFE WHIZZES FROM A THICKET!
OHH!
COUSIN LEE DIED QUICK... WAIT, WHO'S THAT STRANGER?
I FOLLOWED YOUR RELATIVE HERE... I WANT TO HELP SOLVE.....
SO YOU FOLLOWED HIM, DID YOU? I RECKON YOU'RE THE KILLER THEN!
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA SPEAKS, A COGER AIMS HIS GUN, BUT....
YOU FOOLS! I CAME HERE TO HELP, BUT IF I HAVE TO FIGHT....
STAND BACK, BOYS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
OKAY, UNCLE FORREST, IF YOU'RE CHAMP OUT HERE LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE!
6

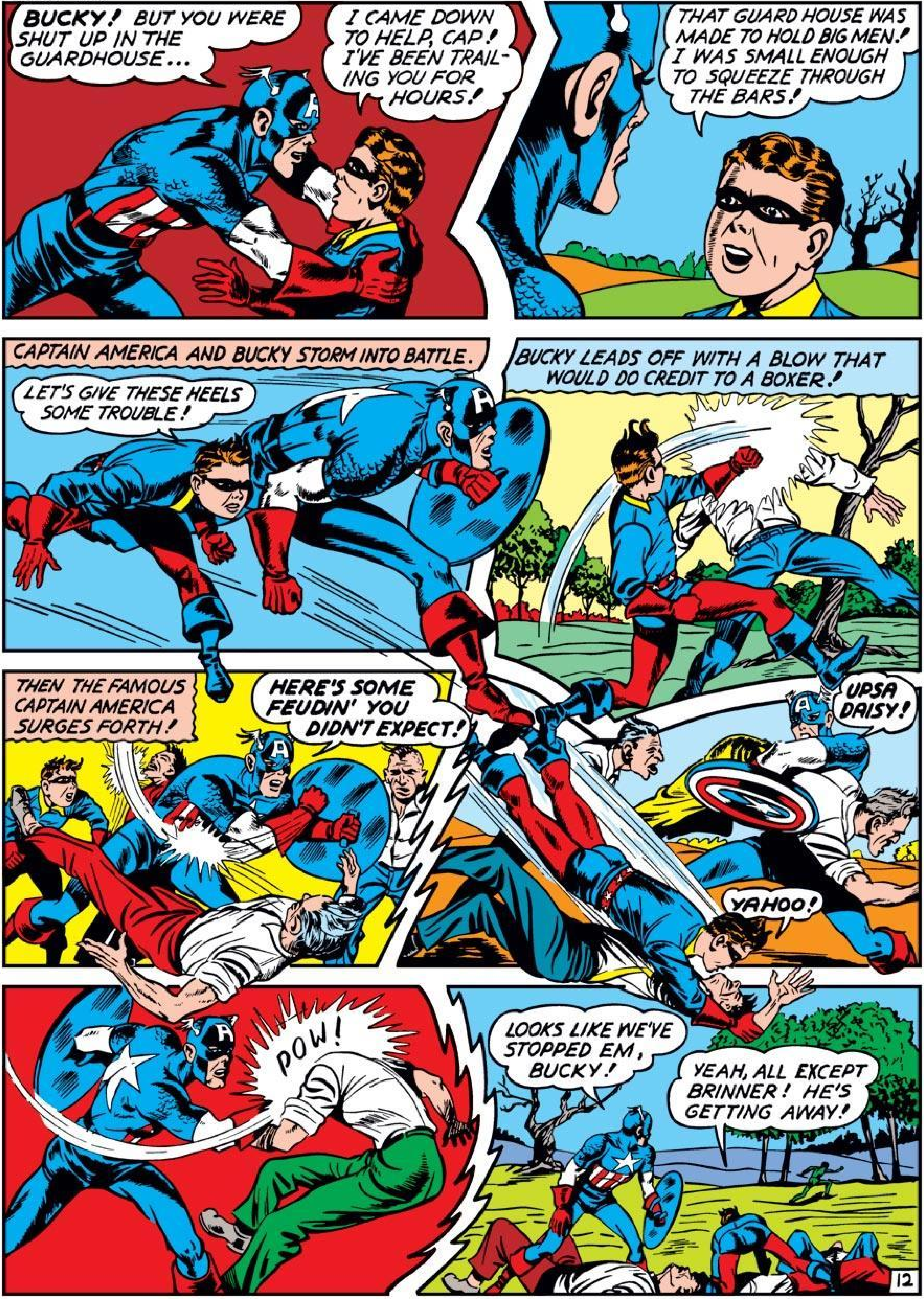

OVER THE FENCE AND YOU'RE OUT!!
CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAVES IN A HAIL OF BUCK-SHOT, IN QUEST OF MORE EVIDENCE.
THOSE LARD-HEADS WOULDN'T LET ME EXPLAIN!!
SAY, STRANGE FELLER!! ARE THE COGERS AFTER YOU, TOO?
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS LED TO A SOUTHERN MOUNTAIN SHACK BY HIS NEW ACQUAINTANCE!!
COLONEL RAND, THIS HERE'S CAP'N AMERICA!! HE DONE KNOCKED THE BLOCKS OFF'N THEM COGERS!!
CONGRATULATIONS, SUH!! I TAKE IT YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE IN THIS FEUD?
I'M ON NEITHER SIDE.. I THINK YOU'RE BOTH BEING TRICKED INTO VIOLENCE!!
MEBBE SO, BUT IF THOSE COGERS START TROUBLE, WE'LL FINISH IT!!
DON'T YOU SEE? ONE PERSON HAS BEEN KILLED ON EITHER SIDE... SOME OUTSIDER IS STILL STIRRING YOU UP FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON!!
THERE MAY BE SOMETHING TO WHAT YOU SAY, SUH!!.
But... JUST AS CAPTAIN AMERICA IS PERSUADING COLONEL RAND....
ZING
HEY!! I'M BEING BUSHWHACKED!!

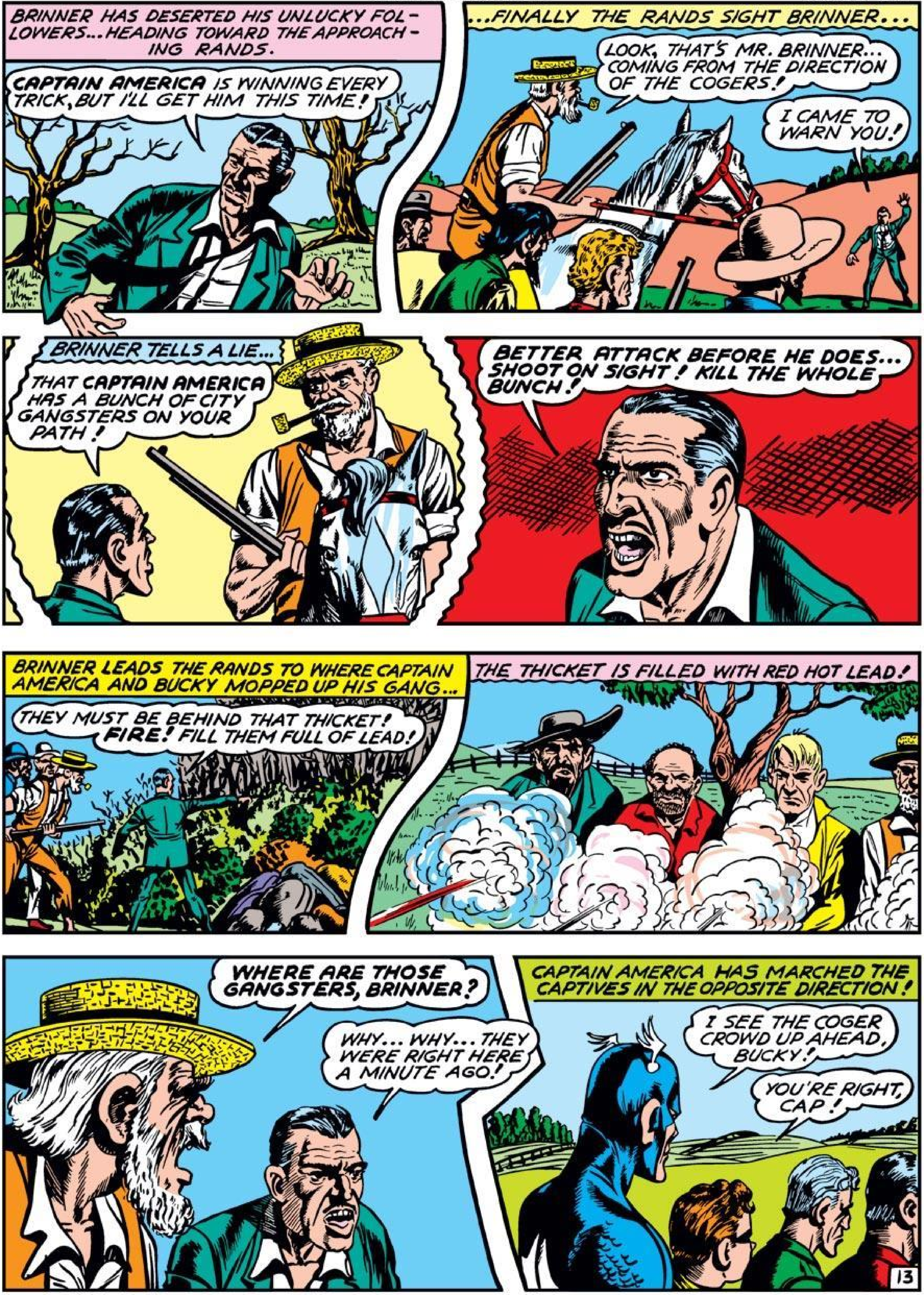

DRUSCILLA.. GUARD THAT SPY WHO TRIED TO THROW US OFF GUARD!. C'MON MEN! AFTER THEM COGERS!
I'LL DO IT, GRANDPA!
BELIEVE ME, YOUNG LADY, I CAME HERE TO SAVE BLOOD... NOT TO SHED IT!
I WON'T LISTEN!. QUIET, OR I'LL PLUG YOU!
HELLO, DRUSCILLA! FOLKS AWAY?
WHY MISTER BRINNER! I'M ALL ALONE... GUARDING THIS FOREIGNER!
YOUR FACE IS VERY FAMILIAR... HAVEN'T I MET YOU UP NORTH?
PERHAPS? I'M A NEW RESIDENT HERE·ABOUTS!
While... THE NEW STRANGER FLATTERS DRUSCILLA, CAPTAIN AMERICA MAKES HIS BREAK...
DRUSCILLA, YOU LOOK PRETTIER, ALL THE TIME!
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY
NOW TO TRY AND STOP THE FEUD!
SPEEDING TO STOP THE BATTLE... THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA STUMBLES!
WHAT A WALLOP? THIS ROCK DID IT..... AND IT'S... BAUXITE! !!?
8

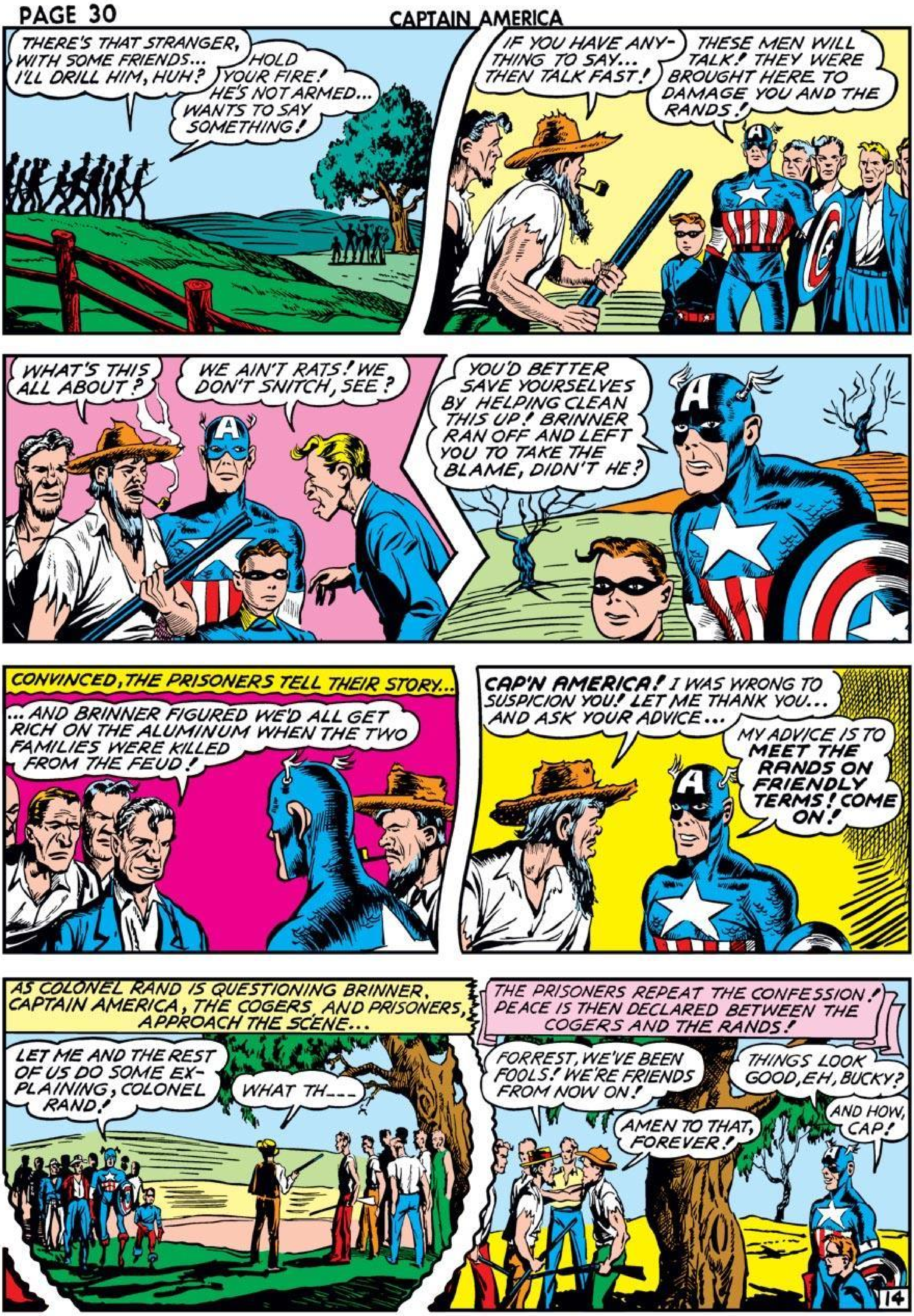

THIS PLACE IS *RICH* WITH **BAUXITE!** THE FINEST DEPOSIT OF ALUMINUM ORE I EVER SAW!.. THIS GIVES ME ANOTHER CLUE.. HMMmm.........
OUR SCENE CHANGES TO A LONELY SPOT IN RACCOON GULCH!.
SPLIT INTO TWO PARTIES!. FIRE UPON *BOTH* CLANS AND LEAD THEM *HERE!*..
THEN THEY'LL *WIPE* EACH OTHER OUT **HUH??**
THE TWO MEN LEAVE AS THE LEADER PRODUCES A HIDDEN TELEPHONE!
HELLO CENTRAL?..... GIVE ME THE CHIEF OF STATE POLICE!.
But.. AT THAT MOMENT, TWO STRONG HANDS BREAK THE TELEPHONE WIRE!
PING
ACH!.. THE PHONE WENT *DEAD!*..
I BROKE YOUR WIRE... JUST AS I'LL *SMASH* YOUR PLOT
YOU!.... CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YES!! I BROKE YOUR WIRE BECAUSE YOU WANTED THE POLICE TO HELP YOU ROB BOTH CLANS, *MR. GEORGE BRINNER!.* ???
YOU'RE CRAZY! ANYWAY, I'M STOPPING YOUR *MEDDLING RIGHT NOW!!*
9

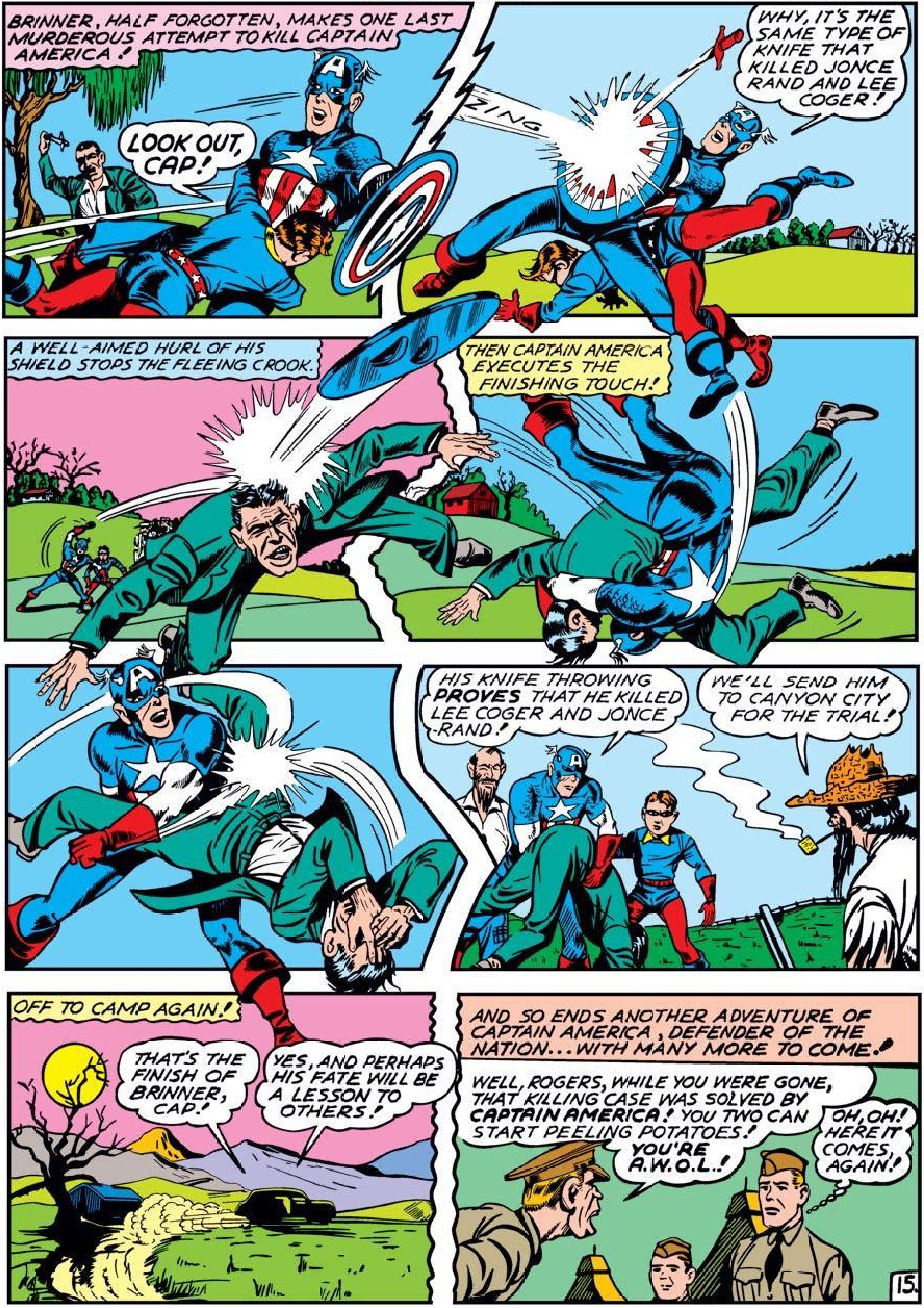

THE GUN SPEAKS....AIMED SQUARELY AT CAPTAIN AMERICA.... BUT HIS BULLET-PROOF SHIELD WARDS OFF THE MISSILES OF DEATH!
TAKE THIS, FROM THE ONLY NEUTRAL RESIDENT IN THESE PARTS!
NO THANKS! YOUR GUN GIVES YOU AWAY, YOU HAD IT WHEN...
THE HUMAN BEING DOESN'T EXIST WHO CAN WITHSTAND THE CHARGE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
-YOU MASQUERADED AS A MILITARY POLICEMAN AT CAMP LEHIGH! LEE COGER RECOGNIZED THAT IT WASN'T AN ARMY GUN!
THAT'S WHY HE SOCKED YOU, THEN HEADED HOME TO TELL HIS FAMILY A STRANGE TRUTH!
YOUR CRAZY OOOOMPHH...
WITH A KNIFE! ..LIKE YOU THREW A KNIFE TO KILL LEE COGER BEFORE HE COULD WARN HIS FAMILY!
CRAZY, AM I? THE PRESENCE OF A FAKE M.P. MEANT THAT IT WAS YOU KILLED JONCE RAND...
IN THE STRUGGLE, CAPTAIN AMERICA FINDS HIMSELF IN A DANGEROUS SITUATION!
NOW, I HAVE YOU WHERE I WANT YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
AT THE VERY BRINK, BRINNER GAINS A HAND-HOLD AS CAPTAIN AMERICA PLUNGES INTO THE ABYSS!
WOW! WHAT A DROP!
10


TWO STEEL ARMS REACH OUT CLAWING, CLUTCHING AT A HANGING BOUGH...
IF I MISS THIS GRAB... GOOD BYE!
BUT UNFLINCHING IS HIS GRASP, AND UNERRING HIS AIM!
SO FAR, SO GOOD...
SAVED FROM DISASTROUS FATE BY HIS IRON CONTROL, THE MIGHTY CRIME-FIGHTER RISES FROM THE GROUND... READY FOR NEW ACTION!
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT BRANCH BROKE MY FALL!
NOW TO STOP BRINNER AND THAT FEUD! ONCE AND FOR ALL!
BUT MEANWHILE, BRINNER HAS RECOVERED AND IS TALKING TO HIS MEN!
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS STILL ALIVE. HE WILL INTERFERE WITH OUR PLANS! THEREFORE...
...HE MUST DIE! NOW!
NEARBY, CAPTAIN AMERICA WATCHES BRINNER AND HIS MEN CLOSELY!
ALL RIGHT! DON'T MAKE A NOISE... BUT LOOK AROUND!
WH...?
11


BUCKY! BUT YOU WERE SHUT UP IN THE GUARDHOUSE...
I CAME DOWN TO HELP, CAP! I'VE BEEN TRAILING YOU FOR HOURS!
THAT GUARD HOUSE WAS MADE TO HOLD BIG MEN! I WAS SMALL ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE THROUGH THE BARS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY STORM INTO BATTLE.
LET'S GIVE THESE HEELS SOME TROUBLE!
BUCKY LEADS OFF WITH A BLOW THAT WOULD DO CREDIT TO A BOXER!
THEN THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA SURGES FORTH!
HERE'S SOME FEUDIN' YOU DIDN'T EXPECT!
UPSA DAISY!
YAHOO!
POW!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE STOPPED EM, BUCKY!
YEAH, ALL EXCEPT BRINNER! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
12


BRINNER HAS DESERTED HIS UNLUCKY FOLLOWERS...HEADING TOWARD THE APPROACHING RANDS.
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS WINNING EVERY TRICK, BUT I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
...FINALLY THE RANDS SIGHT BRINNER...
LOOK, THAT'S MR. BRINNER... COMING FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE COGERS!
I CAME TO WARN YOU!
BRINNER TELLS A LIE...
THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS A BUNCH OF CITY GANGSTERS ON YOUR PATH!
BETTER ATTACK BEFORE HE DOES... SHOOT ON SIGHT! KILL THE WHOLE BUNCH!
BRINNER LEADS THE RANDS TO WHERE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY MOPPED UP HIS GANG...
THEY MUST BE BEHIND THAT THICKET! FIRE! FILL THEM FULL OF LEAD!
THE THICKET IS FILLED WITH RED HOT LEAD!
WHERE ARE THOSE GANGSTERS, BRINNER?
WHY... WHY... THEY WERE RIGHT HERE A MINUTE AGO!
CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS MARCHED THE CAPTIVES IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!
I SEE THE COGER CROWD UP AHEAD, BUCKY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CAP!
13


THERE'S THAT STRANGER, WITH SOME FRIENDS... I'LL DRILL HIM, HUH?
HOLD YOUR FIRE! HE'S NOT ARMED... WANTS TO SAY SOMETHING!
IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY... THEN TALK FAST!
THESE MEN WILL TALK! THEY WERE BROUGHT HERE TO DAMAGE YOU AND THE RANDS!
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
WE AIN'T RATS! WE DON'T SNITCH, SEE?
YOU'D BETTER SAVE YOURSELVES BY HELPING CLEAN THIS UP! BRINNER RAN OFF AND LEFT YOU TO TAKE THE BLAME, DIDN'T HE?
CONVINCED, THE PRISONERS TELL THEIR STORY...
...AND BRINNER FIGURED WE'D ALL GET RICH ON THE ALUMINUM WHEN THE TWO FAMILIES WERE KILLED FROM THE FEUD!
CAP'N AMERICA! I WAS WRONG TO SUSPICION YOU! LET ME THANK YOU... AND ASK YOUR ADVICE...
MY ADVICE IS TO MEET THE RANDS ON FRIENDLY TERMS! COME ON!
AS COLONEL RAND IS QUESTIONING BRINNER, CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE COGERS AND PRISONERS, APPROACH THE SCENE...
LET ME AND THE REST OF US DO SOME EXPLAINING, COLONEL RAND!
WHAT TH---
THE PRISONERS REPEAT THE CONFESSION! PEACE IS THEN DECLARED BETWEEN THE COGERS AND THE RANDS!
FORREST, WE'VE BEEN FOOLS! WE'RE FRIENDS FROM NOW ON!
AMEN TO THAT, FOREVER!
THINGS LOOK GOOD, EH, BUCKY?
AND HOW, CAP!
14


BRINNER, HALF FORGOTTEN, MAKES ONE LAST MURDEROUS ATTEMPT TO KILL CAPTAIN AMERICA!
LOOK OUT, CAP!
ZING
WHY, IT'S THE SAME TYPE OF KNIFE THAT KILLED JONCE RAND AND LEE COGER!
A WELL-AIMED HURL OF HIS SHIELD STOPS THE FLEEING CROOK.
THEN CAPTAIN AMERICA EXECUTES THE FINISHING TOUCH!
HIS KNIFE THROWING PROVES THAT HE KILLED LEE COGER AND JONCE -RAND!
WE'LL SEND HIM TO CANYON CITY FOR THE TRIAL!
OFF TO CAMP AGAIN!
THAT'S THE FINISH OF BRINNER, CAP!
YES, AND PERHAPS HIS FATE WILL BE A LESSON TO OTHERS!
AND SO ENDS ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA, DEFENDER OF THE NATION... WITH MANY MORE TO COME!
WELL, ROGERS, WHILE YOU WERE GONE, THAT KILLING CASE WAS SOLVED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU TWO CAN START PEELING POTATOES! YOU'RE A.W.O.L.!
OH, OH! HERE IT COMES, AGAIN!
15.

"BROKEN TRUST"

By STAN LEE

A SHOT rang out and the bank teller fell with a bullet in his shoulder!

"Quick, pick up the loot and let's scram!" rang out a harsh voice as the criminals gathered up the currency which they found in the vaults. "We aint got all day!"

Ten seconds later a sleek, black sedan was careening madly on two wheels as it sped thru the streets of New York. Inside the car was $300,000 in stolen money and the most vicious killer New York had seen in years! The dreaded Gunner Sloan!

Gunner looked at his men and grinned crookedly. "Well, we did all right for ourselves today, didn't we? If this keeps up we'll have enough money soon to buy this whole city, every last inch of it!" Gunner began to laugh—an evil, gloating laugh which sent chills down the spines of even the hardened criminals who sat in the car with him. "Ha ha ha, and I'm the guy that they thought a few years in jail would teach a lesson to! Ha ha, I guess I showed 'em, eh boys?"

The other men in the car nodded in silent agreement. They were still shaky from their experience of a few minutes ago. It is no easy matter to rob a modern bank in a large city, and the criminals were beginning to feel the first pangs of worry.

"Hey, you guys!" roared Gunner. "Snap out of it, will ya? There's nothing to worry about. The dumb dicks in this town'll never get us!"

Lefty Hogan, the Gunner's right hand man answered, "I know they aint never got us yet, Gunner, but some pretty smart dicks are on our trail now, and sooner or later they may—"

"Shut up, you fool," shouted Gunner. "I'm able to get the best of any dick in the country. You know why I've never slipped up? I'll tell you. Because I don't trust nobody! That's the only thing to remember—never trust nobody and you can't miss!"

Lippy Jenks, the best man with a knife in the country added, "Sometimes, Gunner, I think that you don't even trust us!"

"Ha ha," laughed the Gunner. "Remember, don't trust NOBODY, and you'll never get caught!"

Lippy continued, "I heard by the grapevine, Gunner, that Bob Slade was put on duty to catch us! That means that the F.B.I. is after us now!"

"Forget about it, Lippy. We can't be touched!" The Gunner sat back and chewed upon a large cigar. He had his mob, he had his money, he was making a successful get-away; he was happy. And above all, he didn't trust "nobody"!

In a little apartment on the other side of town another man was chewing upon a large cigar. Bob Slade, of the Federal Bureau of Intelligence never smoked, but he liked to chew on cigars when he thought hard. And Bob Slade was thinking hard right now!

"Let's see now," he thought. "Here I am in a city of seven million people, hundreds of city blocks, thousands of buildings, and my job is to catch one man! How'll I start?"

Bob Slade chewed at his cigar furiously. "They say that Gunner Sloan doesn't trust a soul. That's just wonderful—he ought to be easy to catch! I don't know what he looks like, I don't know where he is, he doesn't trust anybody, and I've got to catch him!"

Bob Slade finally tossed the cigar away. It was chewed to pieces. "Anyway," he added, "this ought to be fun!" Bob Slade picked up his revolver, examined it to make certain that it was loaded, and put it in his holster. Then he put on his hat and coat and started to leave his apartment. "I don't know just what I'm going to do or how I'm going to do it, but somehow, someway, I'll capture Gunner Sloan and bring him to justice! I swear it!" So saying, Bob Slade walked out into the night!

Gunner and his men were huddled around a large wall map. "Here's the way we'll do this," said Gunner. "You two men will cover the back entrance and me and Lefty will go in the front way. We'll blow the safe and scram before the police even know what's happened! Let's go!"

The evil group of men seized their coats and low hats and left their hide-out. They were headed for a large warehouse on the edge of town which Lippy had heard was guarded by only two watchmen and which was supposed to have a fortune in furs in the safe!

Reaching the warehouse, everything went according to plan. The thieves knocked out the watchmen, opened the safe, removed the furs and started to flee. But suddenly they heard the sound of a police whistle and a shout, "All right, men, they're trapped! Let em' have it!"

Gunner looked around in astonishment. In back of the fleeing robbers were a dozen policemen coming for them with guns in their hands! "We—we're trapped!" cried the Gunner, frantically!

"No you're not," called out a strange voice. "Quick, follow me!"

Then Gunner saw a man standing to one side of the warehouse. He was waving excitedly to the gang-leader. "Hurry," he shouted. "This way! There's a trap-door here!"

Gunner didn't wait to ask questions. He called to his men to follow and the whole mob raced after the stranger thru a little trap-door on the side of the warehouse.

"That's right," said the stranger. "You made it! The cops'll never know where you went!"

"Say!" exclaimed Gunner. "Who are you, anyway?"

"Oh, me?" The stranger grinned in embarrassment. "Well, to tell the truth, I was after those furs also, but you guys beat me to it! But I figgered that if I helped you to escape, you'd gimme a share!"

Gunner grinned. "Give you a share? We sure will! Gee whiz, we owe our lives to you! You can have half the loot! How's that?"

The stranger smiled gratefully. "That's — that's enough for me, thanks."

"And I'll tell you somethin' else," said the Gunner. "How'd you like to work in my gang? We can use a clever guy like you!"

"Say, that'd be swell," answered the stranger. "My name's Spike, Spike Conroy."

And so another member was added to the Gunner Sloan gang. Spike Conroy, who could shoot straighter, run faster, and hit harder than any of them! But there was something else rather interesting about Spike Conroy, for he seemed to know Bob Slade!

"Do I know him?" he exclaimed when Gunner happened to mention the Federal agent. "I know him—and how! Someday, Gunner, someday I'm goin' to kill that guy! Mark my words—I'll kill him!"

"Why?" asked the Gunner. "What did he ever do to you?"

"That's my business!" replied Spike. "But someday I'm gonna got him!"

The next day the most spectacular haul of all was planned by Gunner for his men. They planned to rob the New York Treasury Building! It was agreed that Gunner and the men would rob the building while Spike sat in the car with the motor running, ready for the get-away. Gunner hoped to make this his last robbery and retire on all the money he had stolen in the last years.

When evening fell, the killers set out upon their mission of crime! Spike drove them to the front of the Treasury Building and parked there with his motor running. The others stealthily crept to the entrance gates and burned thru them with an acetylene torch!

The minutes seemed to crawl by for Spike as he waited impatiently for his partners to return. Each fleeing second might bring a cop to the car, asking a lot of dangerous questions!

But finally the men came racing silently out of the building with money sacks in their hands. "Let's go!" cried Gunner.

In a second the car leaped away and headed for the dark streets. After a wild ride which lasted for about twenty minutes, the car stopped in a large garage.

"Here we are," said Spike. "O.K., let's go, then," ordered Gunner as he opened the car door.

But suddenly a dozen flash-lights were shone in the eyes of the criminals. "All right, you guys, you've committed your last robbery! Git 'em up!" a harsh voice barked at the bewildered men!

Before the crooks knew what had happened, they were tied up and in the hands of the police.

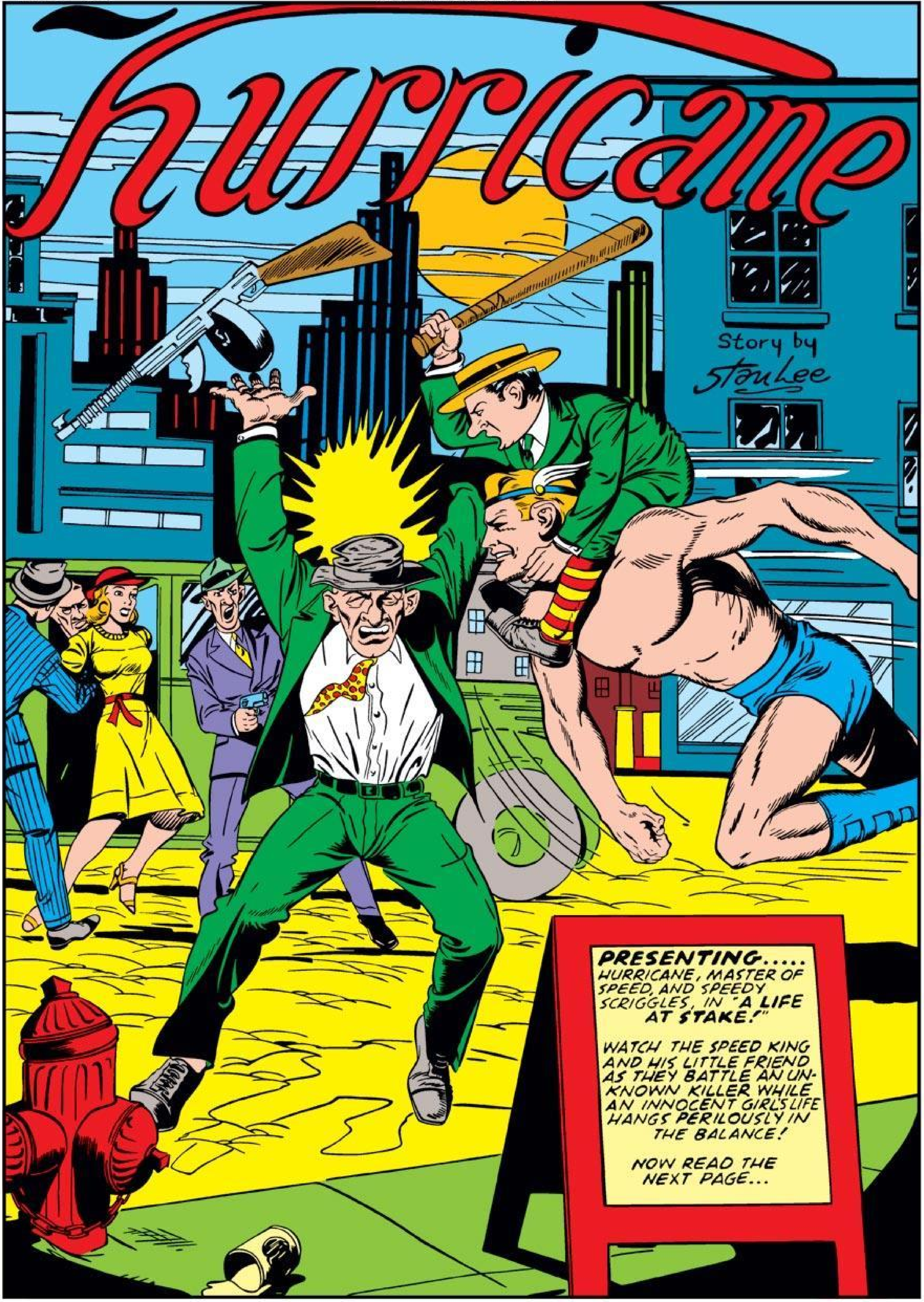
"Wh—why don't you tie him up, too?" asked Gunner, pointing at Spike Conroy.

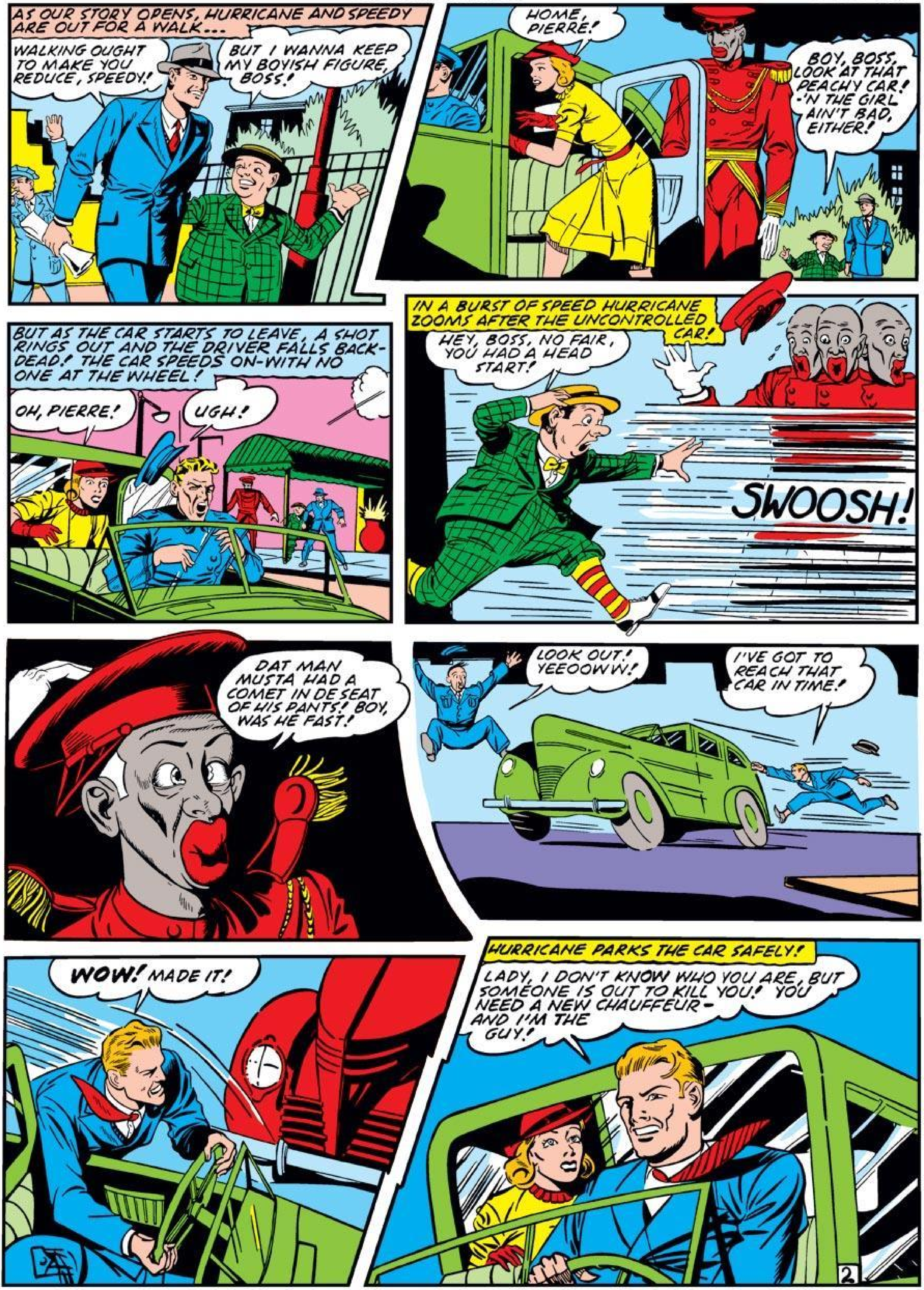
"There's no need to do that," smiled Spike. "You see, I really have two names. Spike Conroy is one—and BOB SLADE is the other!!!"

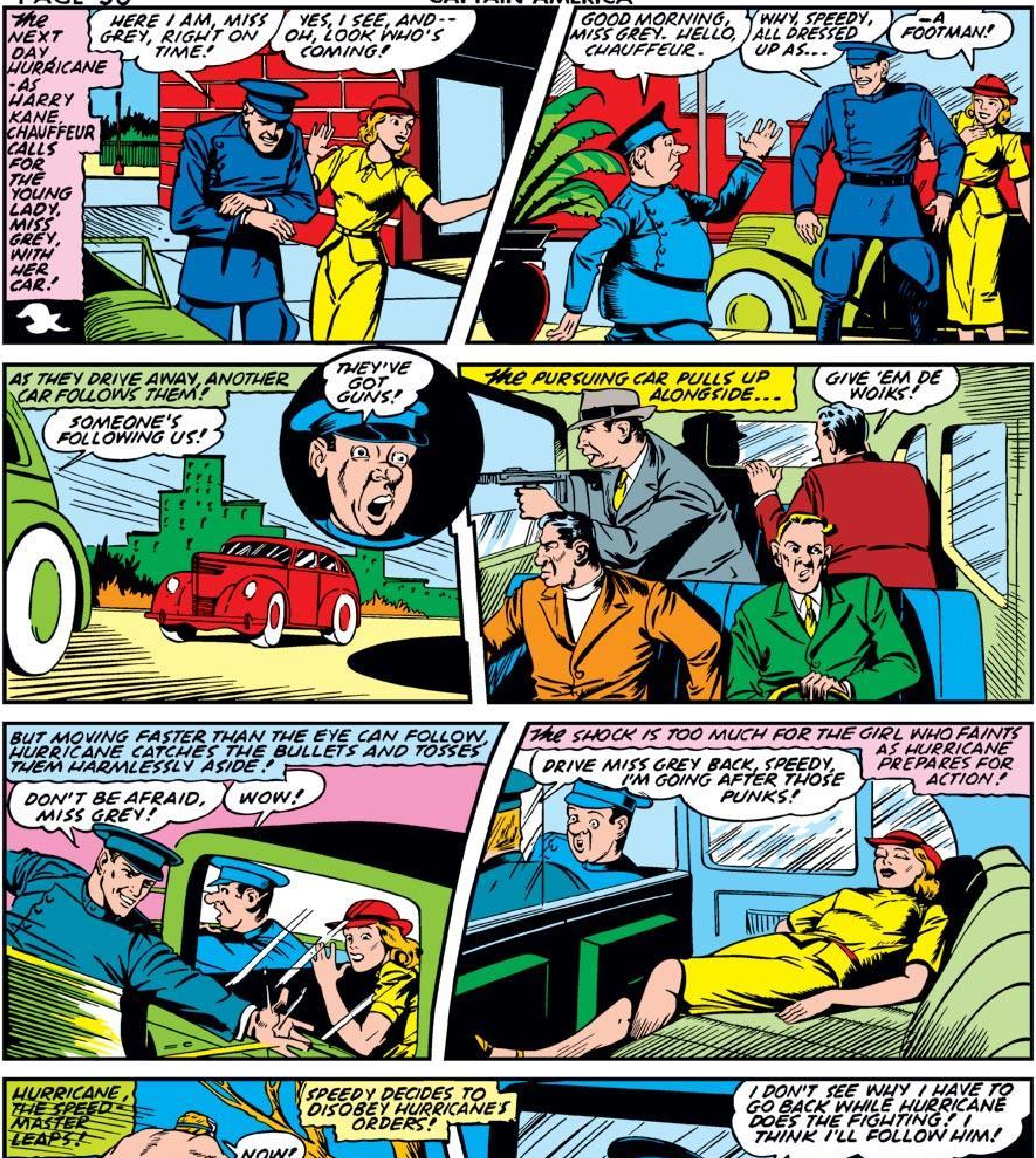
"Why you—" roared Gunner in deadly anger. "I'll tear you apart if ever I—"

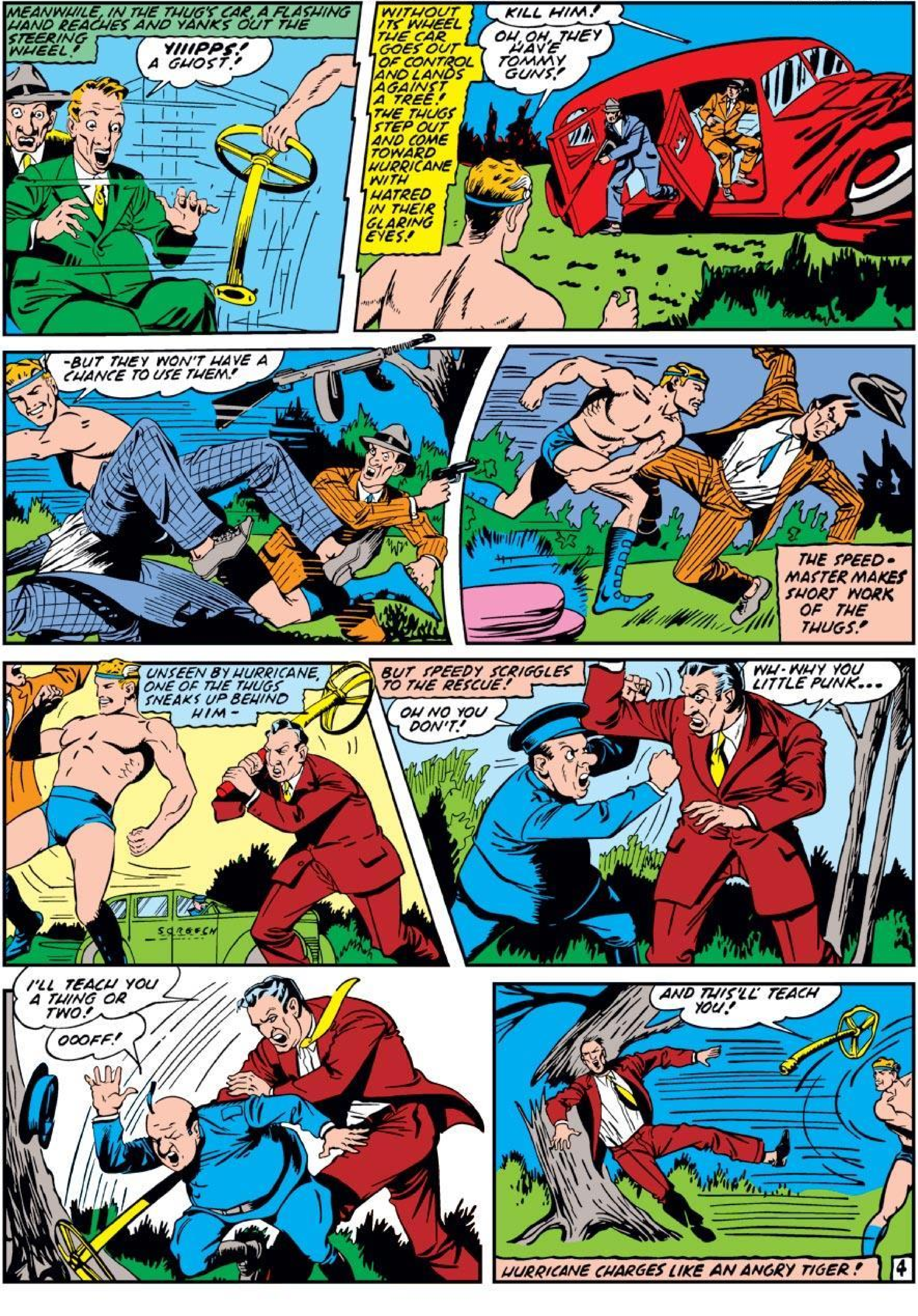
"But you won't ever," smiled Bob Slade. "You see, it was I who started the rumor that valuable furs were in that storage you held up, and it was I who told the cops to let you escape with my help. That was the only way for me to get into your gang and nab you with the goods!"

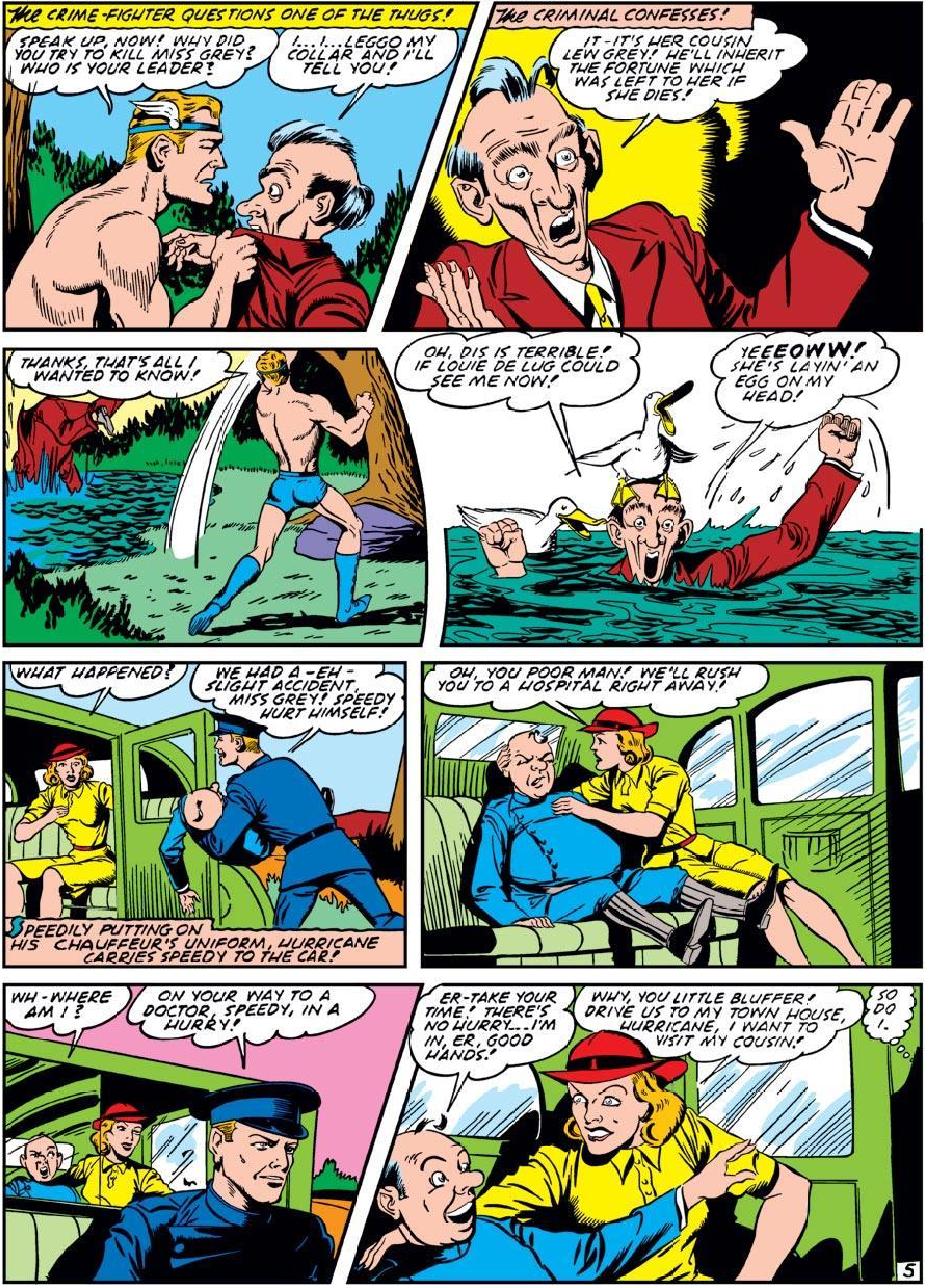
"And one more thing," called Bob after Gunner who was being led away to a cell. "Hereafter, old pal, never, never trust nobody! Ha ha ha!"

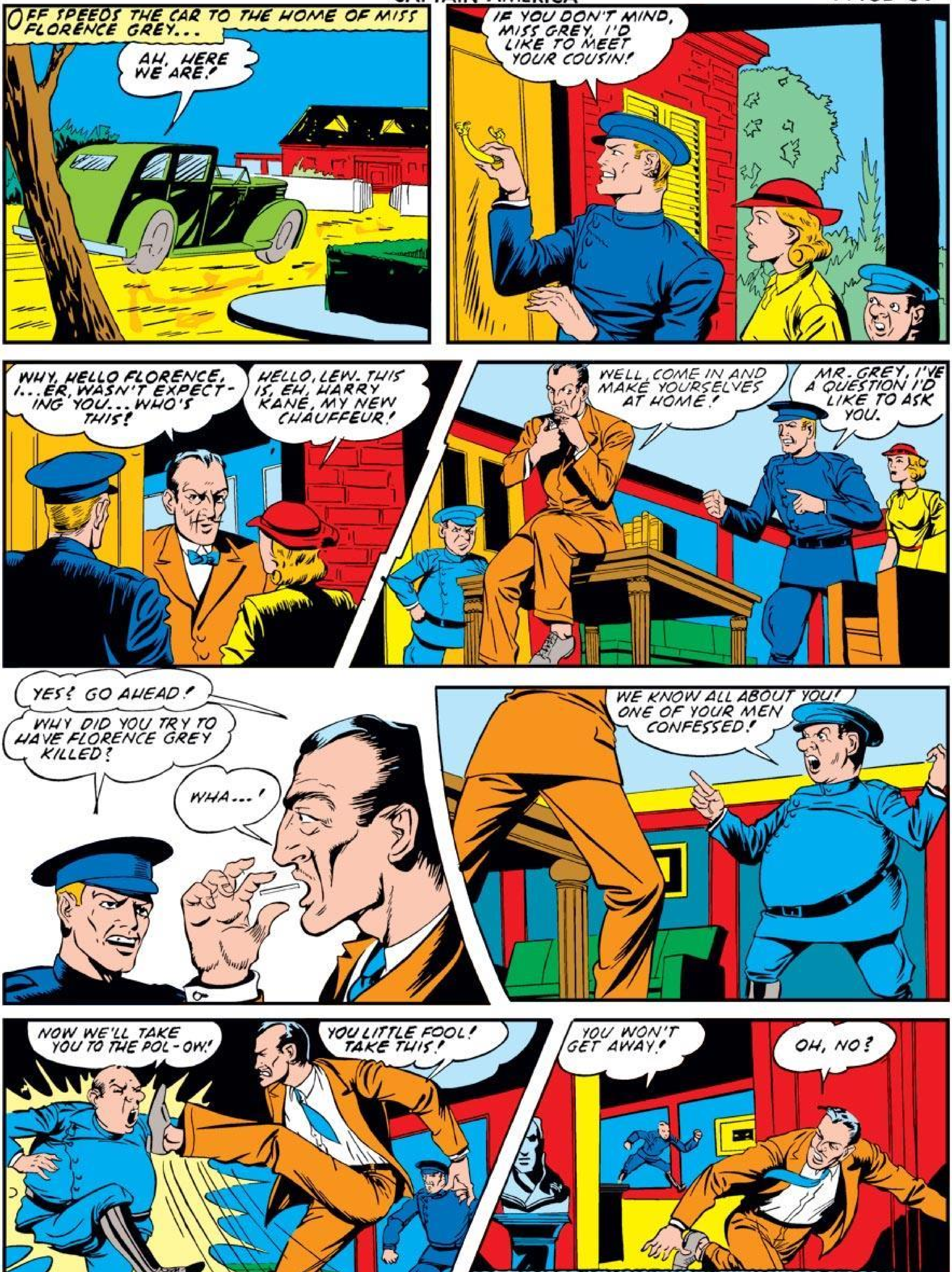

Hurricane
Story by Stan Lee
PRESENTING..... HURRICANE, MASTER OF SPEED, AND SPEEDY SCRIGGLES, IN "A LIFE AT STAKE!"
WATCH THE SPEED KING AND HIS LITTLE FRIEND AS THEY BATTLE AN UNKNOWN KILLER WHILE AN INNOCENT GIRL'S LIFE HANGS PERILOUSLY IN THE BALANCE!
NOW READ THE NEXT PAGE...

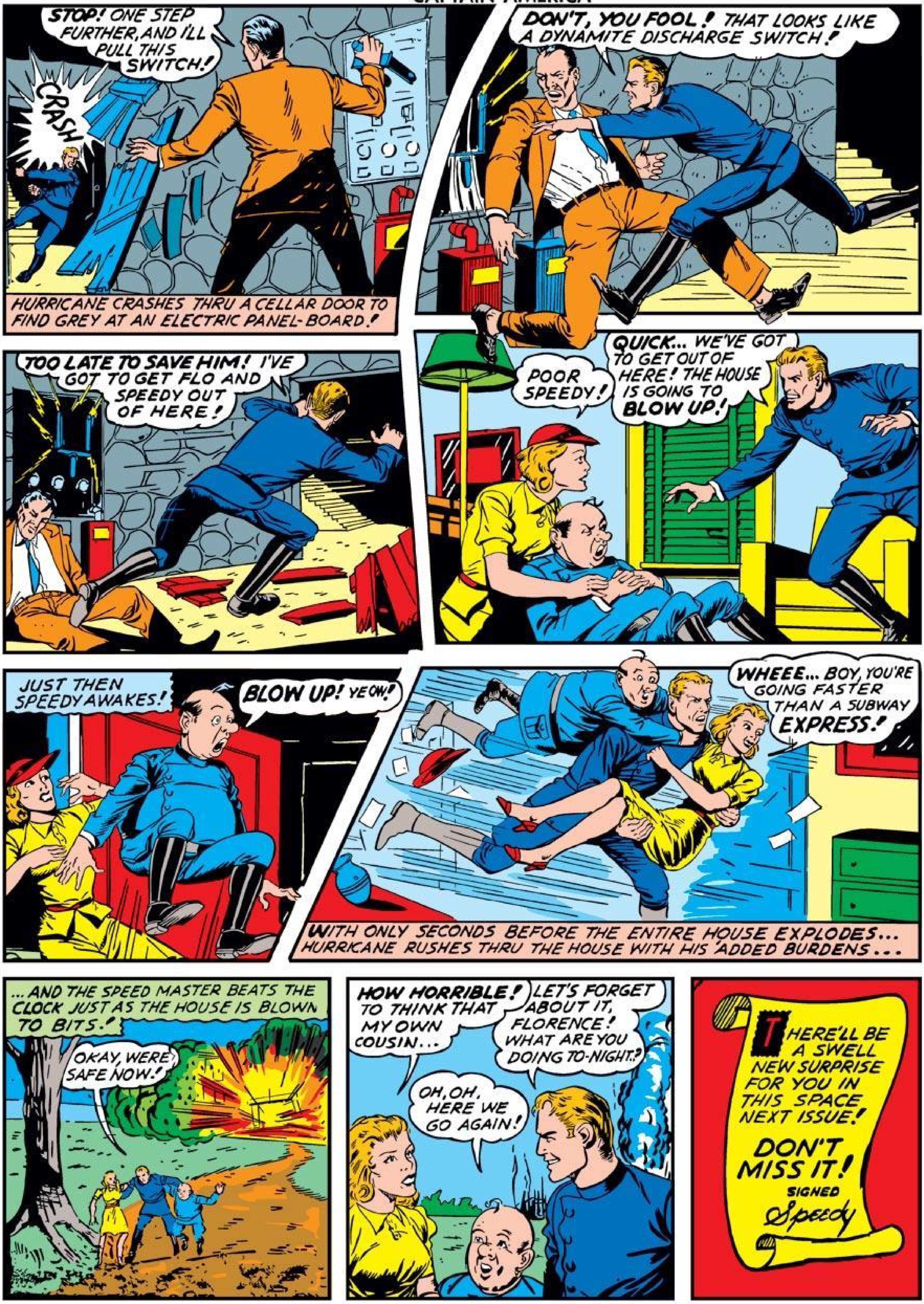

AS OUR STORY OPENS, HURRICANE AND SPEEDY ARE OUT FOR A WALK...
WALKING OUGHT TO MAKE YOU REDUCE, SPEEDY!
BUT I WANNA KEEP MY BOYISH FIGURE, BOSS!
HOME, PIERRE!
BOY, BOSS, LOOK AT THAT PEACHY CAR! 'N THE GIRL AIN'T BAD, EITHER!
BUT AS THE CAR STARTS TO LEAVE, A SHOT RINGS OUT AND THE DRIVER FALLS BACK-DEAD! THE CAR SPEEDS ON-WITH NO ONE AT THE WHEEL!
OH, PIERRE!
UGH!
IN A BURST OF SPEED HURRICANE ZOOMS AFTER THE UNCONTROLLED CAR!
HEY, BOSS, NO FAIR, YOU HAD A HEAD START!
SWOOSH!
DAT MAN MUSTA HAD A COMET IN DE SEAT OF HIS PANTS! BOY, WAS HE FAST!
LOOK OUT! YEEOOWW!
I'VE GOT TO REACH THAT CAR IN TIME!
WOW! MADE IT!
HURRICANE PARKS THE CAR SAFELY!
LADY, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT SOMEONE IS OUT TO KILL YOU! YOU NEED A NEW CHAUFFEUR- AND I'M THE GUY!
2


THE NEXT DAY HURRICANE - AS HARRY KANE, CHAUFFEUR CALLS FOR THE YOUNG LADY, MISS GREY, WITH HER CAR.!
HERE I AM, MISS GREY, RIGHT ON TIME!
YES, I SEE, AND-- OH, LOOK WHO'S COMING!
GOOD MORNING, MISS GREY. HELLO, CHAUFFEUR.
WHY, SPEEDY, ALL DRESSED UP AS...
--A FOOTMAN!
AS THEY DRIVE AWAY, ANOTHER CAR FOLLOWS THEM!
SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING US!
THEY'VE GOT GUNS!
THE PURSUING CAR PULLS UP ALONGSIDE...
GIVE 'EM DE WOIKS!
BUT MOVING FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, HURRICANE CATCHES THE BULLETS AND TOSSES THEM HARMLESSLY ASIDE!
DON'T BE AFRAID, MISS GREY!
WOW!
THE SHOCK IS TOO MUCH FOR THE GIRL WHO FAINTS AS HURRICANE PREPARES FOR ACTION!
DRIVE MISS GREY BACK, SPEEDY, I'M GOING AFTER THOSE PUNKS!
HURRICANE, THE SPEED-MASTER LEAPS!
NOW!
SPEEDY DECIDES TO DISOBEY HURRICANE'S ORDERS!
I DON'T SEE WHY I HAVE TO GO BACK WHILE HURRICANE DOES THE FIGHTING! I THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
3


MEANWHILE, IN THE THUG'S CAR, A FLASHING HAND REACHES AND YANKS OUT THE STEERING WHEEL!
YIIIPPS! A GHOST!
WITHOUT ITS WHEEL THE CAR GOES OUT OF CONTROL AND LANDS AGAINST A TREE! THE THUGS STEP OUT AND COME TOWARD HURRICANE WITH HATRED IN THEIR GLARING EYES!
KILL HIM!
OH, OH, THEY HAVE TOMMY GUNS!
-BUT THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO USE THEM!
THE SPEED-MASTER MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE THUGS!
UNSEEN BY HURRICANE, ONE OF THE THUGS SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIM-
SCREECH
BUT SPEEDY SCRIGGLES TO THE RESCUE!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
WH-WHY YOU LITTLE PUNK...
I'LL TEACH YOU A THING OR TWO!
OOOFF!
AND THIS'LL' TEACH YOU!
HURRICANE CHARGES LIKE AN ANGRY TIGER!
4


THE CRIME-FIGHTER QUESTIONS ONE OF THE THUGS!
SPEAK UP, NOW! WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL MISS GREY? WHO IS YOUR LEADER?
I... I... LEGGO MY COLLAR AND I'LL TELL YOU!
THE CRIMINAL CONFESSES!
IT-IT'S HER COUSIN LEW GREY! HE'LL INHERIT THE FORTUNE WHICH WAS LEFT TO HER IF SHE DIES!
THANKS, THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
OH, DIS IS TERRIBLE! IF LOUIE DE LUG COULD SEE ME NOW!
YEEEOWW! SHE'S LAYIN' AN EGG ON MY HEAD!
WHAT HAPPENED?
WE HAD A -EH- SLIGHT ACCIDENT, MISS GREY! SPEEDY HURT HIMSELF!
SPEEDILY PUTTING ON HIS CHAUFFEUR'S UNIFORM, HURRICANE CARRIES SPEEDY TO THE CAR!
OH, YOU POOR MAN! WE'LL RUSH YOU TO A HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY!
WH-WHERE AM I?
ON YOUR WAY TO A DOCTOR, SPEEDY, IN A HURRY!
ER-TAKE YOUR TIME! THERE'S NO HURRY...I'M IN, ER, GOOD HANDS!
WHY, YOU LITTLE BLUFFER! DRIVE US TO MY TOWN HOUSE, HURRICANE, I WANT TO VISIT MY COUSIN!
SO DO I.
5


OFF SPEEDS THE CAR TO THE HOME OF MISS FLORENCE GREY...
AH, HERE WE ARE!
IF YOU DON'T MIND, MISS GREY, I'D LIKE TO MEET YOUR COUSIN!
WHY, HELLO FLORENCE, I...ER, WASN'T EXPECTING YOU...WHO'S THIS!
HELLO, LEW. THIS IS, EH, HARRY KANE, MY NEW CHAUFFEUR!
WELL, COME IN AND MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME!
MR. GREY, I'VE A QUESTION I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU.
YES? GO AHEAD!
WHY DID YOU TRY TO HAVE FLORENCE GREY KILLED?
WHA...!
WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! ONE OF YOUR MEN CONFESSED!
NOW WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE POL-OW!
YOU LITTLE FOOL! TAKE THIS!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY!
OH, NO?
KNOWING THAT HIS MURDEROUS PLAN HAS BEEN DISCOVERED, LEW GREY ATTEMPTS A DESPERATE GET-AWAY!
6


STOP! ONE STEP FURTHER, AND I'LL PULL THIS SWITCH!
CRASH
DON'T, YOU FOOL! THAT LOOKS LIKE A DYNAMITE DISCHARGE SWITCH!
HURRICANE CRASHES THRU A CELLAR DOOR TO FIND GREY AT AN ELECTRIC PANEL-BOARD!
TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM! I'VE GOT TO GET FLO AND SPEEDY OUT OF HERE!
POOR SPEEDY!
QUICK... WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THE HOUSE IS GOING TO BLOW UP!
JUST THEN SPEEDY AWAKES!
BLOW UP! YEOW!
WHEEE... BOY, YOU'RE GOING FASTER THAN A SUBWAY EXPRESS!
WITH ONLY SECONDS BEFORE THE ENTIRE HOUSE EXPLODES... HURRICANE RUSHES THRU THE HOUSE WITH HIS ADDED BURDENS...
...AND THE SPEED MASTER BEATS THE CLOCK JUST AS THE HOUSE IS BLOWN TO BITS!
OKAY, WERE SAFE NOW!
HOW HORRIBLE! TO THINK THAT MY OWN COUSIN...
LET'S FORGET ABOUT IT, FLORENCE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO-NIGHT?
OH, OH, HERE WE GO AGAIN!
THERE'LL BE A SWELL NEW SURPRISE FOR YOU IN THIS SPACE NEXT ISSUE! DON'T MISS IT! SIGNED Speedy

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY SECRET CLUB NEWS

MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA

HELLO SENTINELS!

It gives me a great deal of pleasure to know that in these days of danger to the United States, thousands of patriotic Sentinels from all over the nation are linked by one common aim and ideal — the preservation of Liberty and Democracy as we know it! Don't ever let that ideal down, men! Keep 'em flyin'!

Next issue Bucky and I are going to have a surprise for you on this page, so don't fail to read it!

And now, the little rascal himself wants to talk to you —

BUCKY'S COLUMN

HI PALS!

Let me start by thanking you all for the swell letters you've been sending Cap and me! We've, read each one and think they're great! — And we're glad to know that so many of you are practicing to spot airplanes in the sky, so that you'll be able to assist the air-raid wardens in case of war.

I know that you're all anxious to see this month's code pass-words, so here they are:
for entering club-room: SQOQZUQ
for leaving club-room: VRQVYRQSZQPP

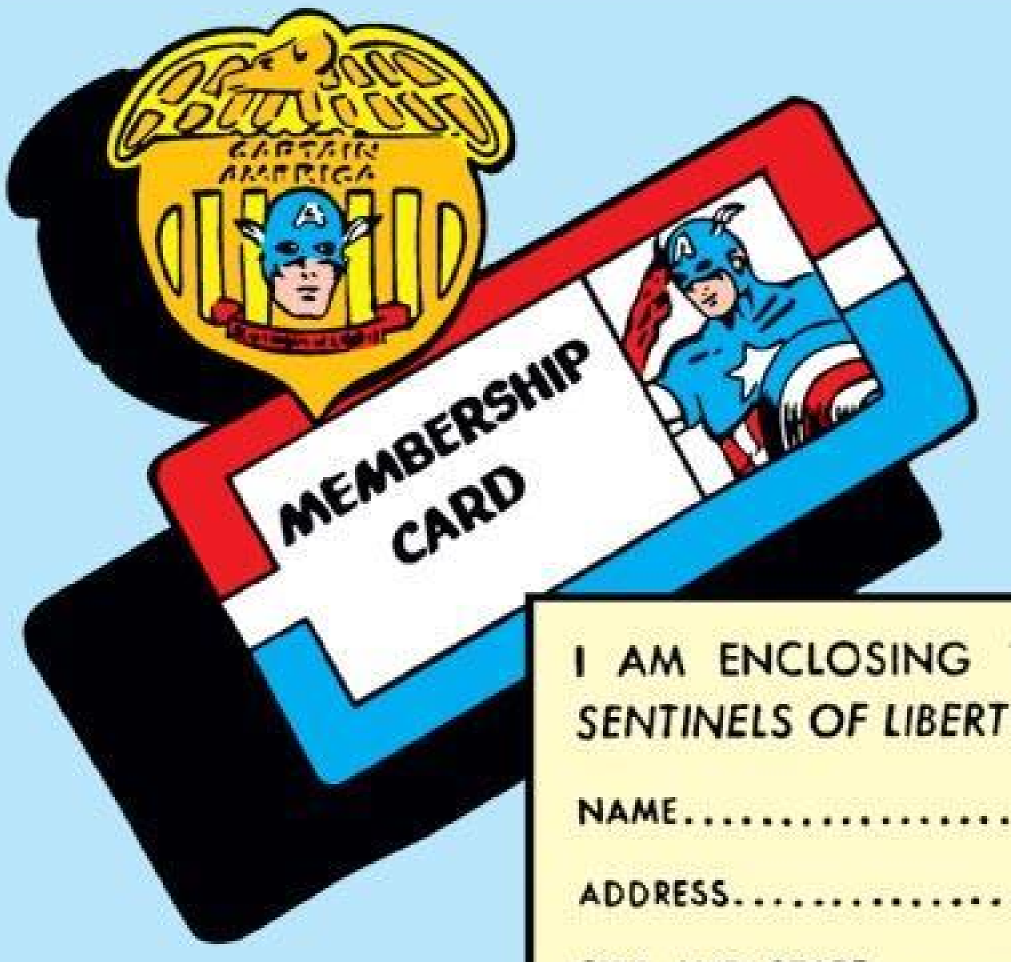
Wait 'til you see the new character who's going to share this magazine with Cap and me in the next issue! He's called "The IMP", and he's really something new and different! Don't miss him!

Now, until next month, pals,
So long,
Bucky.

SPECIAL NOTICES TO SENTINELS

The demand for Sentinel Club Charters is so large that we have completely run out of charters for the THIRD TIME! So, to all you Sentinels who have not yet received your charter, please be patient a while longer as we have thousands of new charters printed! —Thank you.

Many Sentinels have written in requesting a charter without listing the names of the 15 or more members who belong to their club. We are sorry, but we cannot send a charter without first receiving a full list of names.



YOU STILL HAVE TIME TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S FAMOUS SENTINELS OF LIBERTY!

Mail the enclosed coupon below along with 10¢, TODAY! The address is: Captain America, Dept. 9, 330 West 42nd St., New York City.

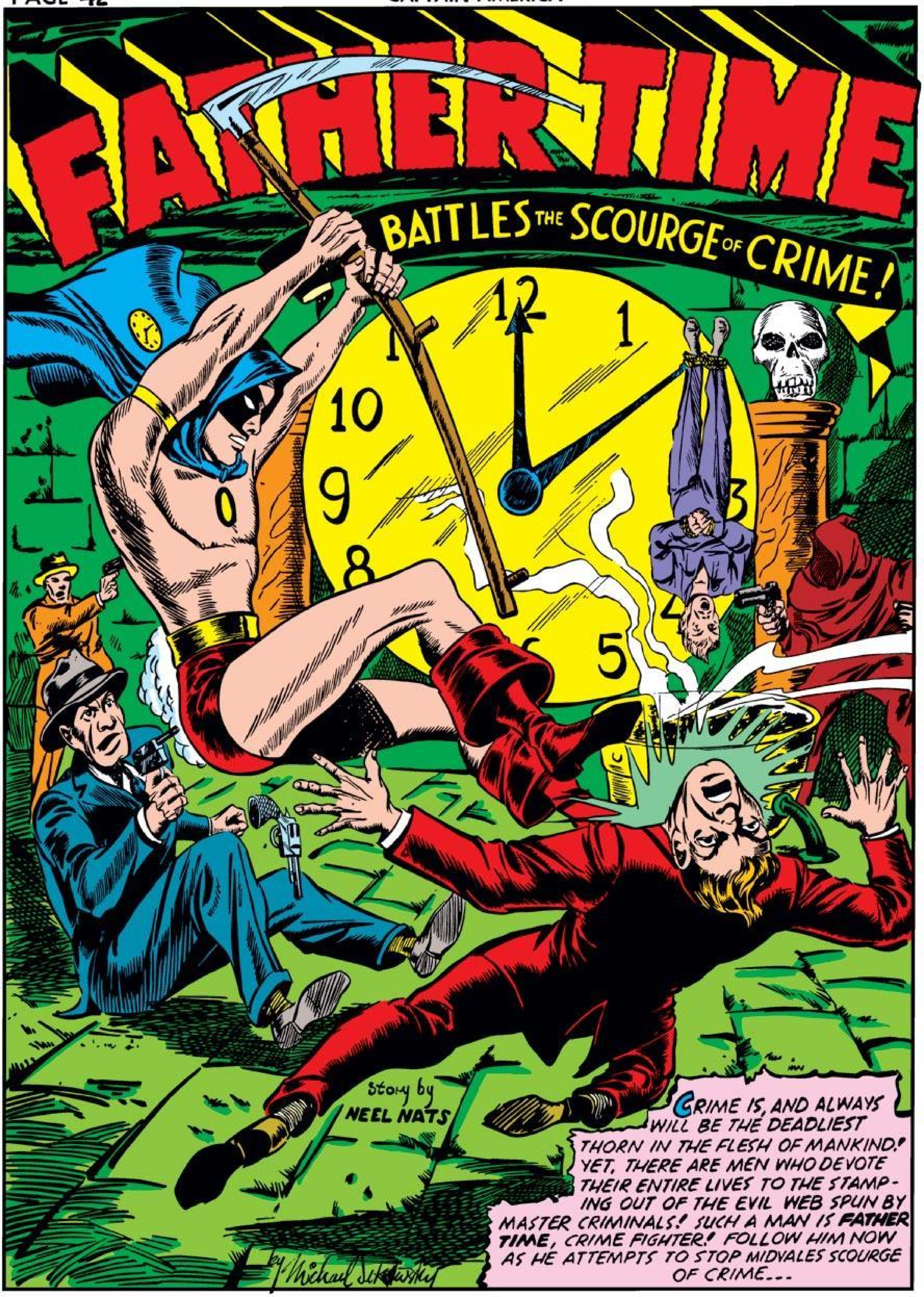
I AM ENCLOSING *10¢*. I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN *CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY* AND HELP FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.

NAME..

ADDRESS..

CITY AND STATE..

FATHER TIME BATTLES THE SCOURGE OF CRIME!


12
1
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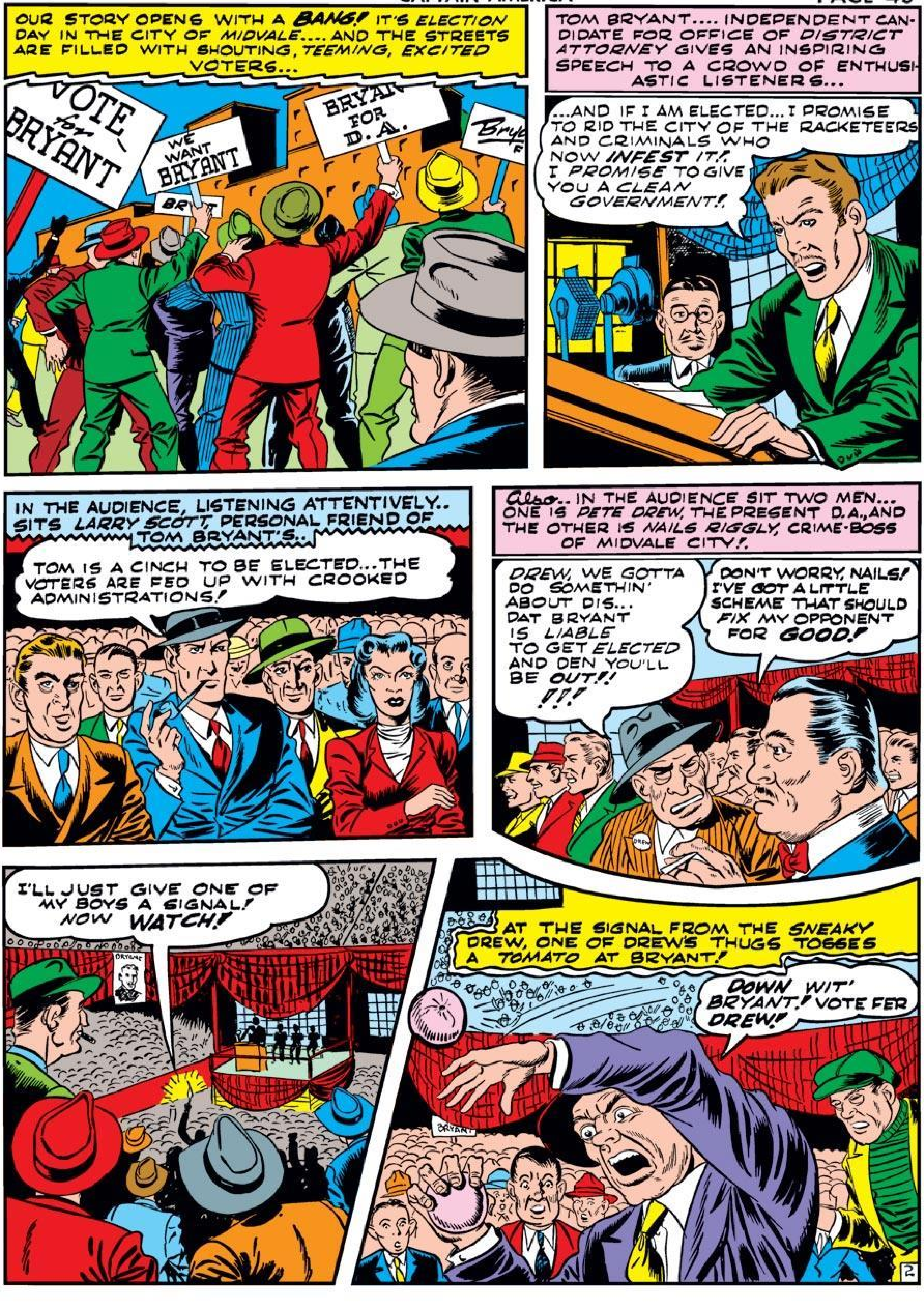
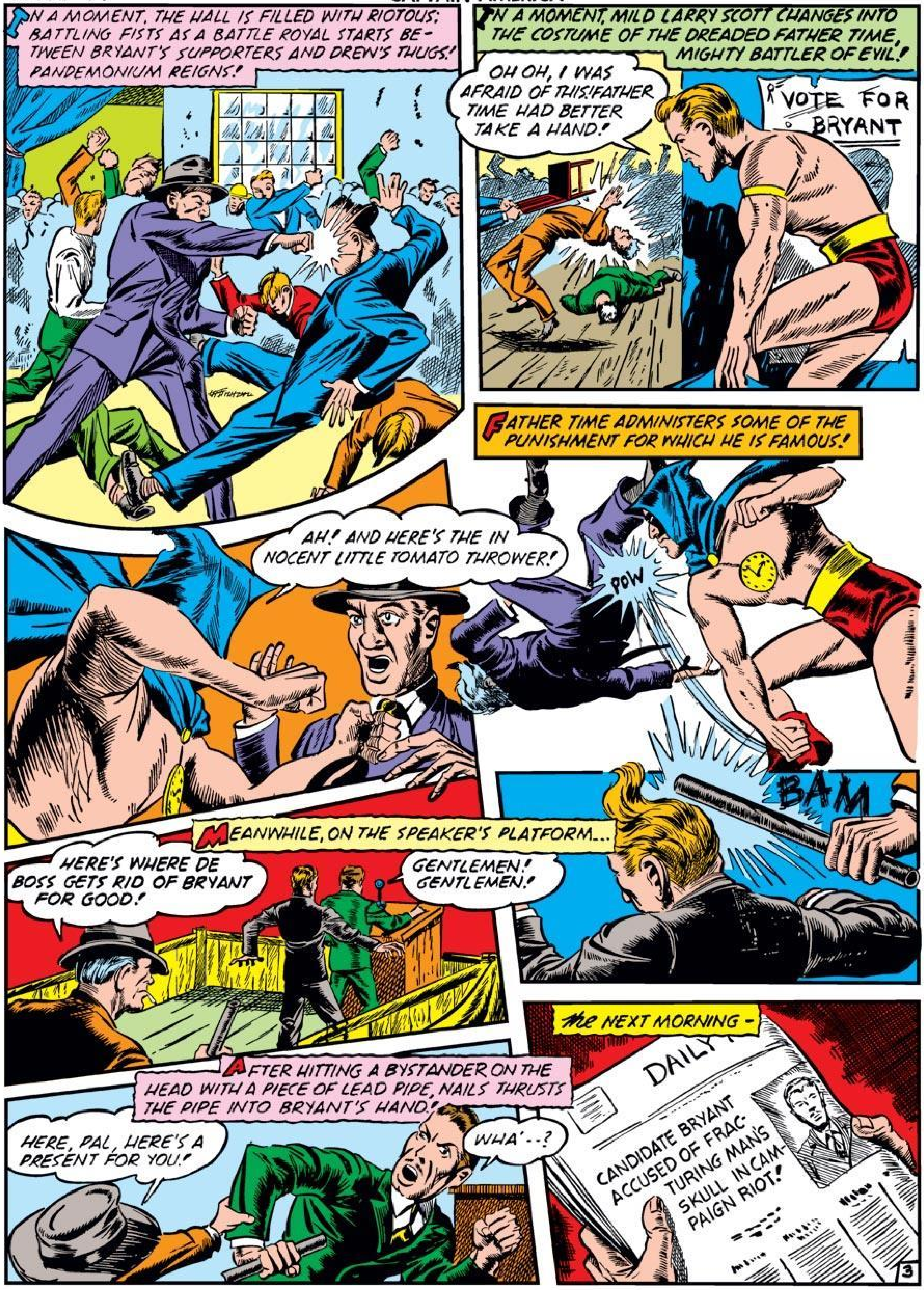
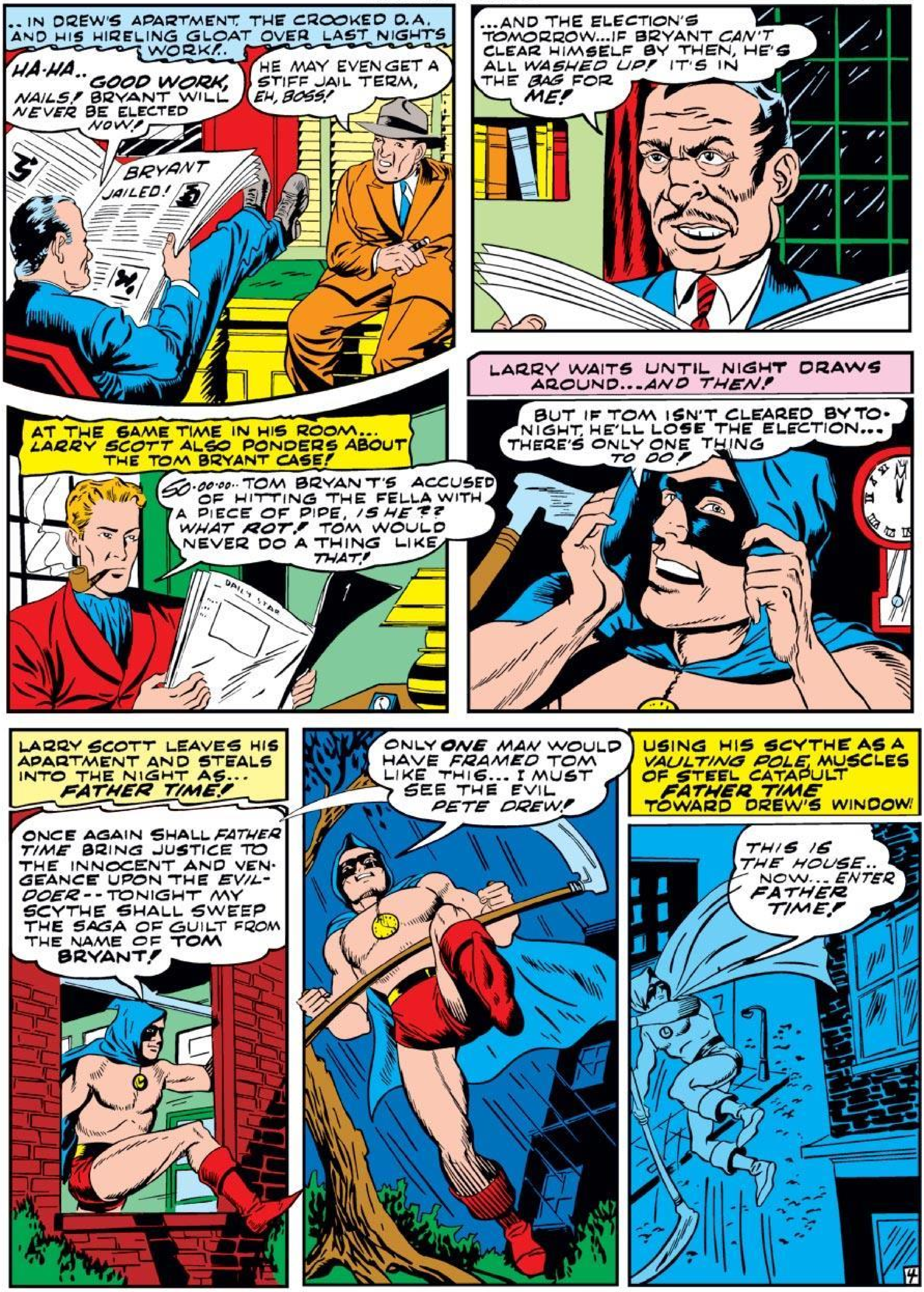
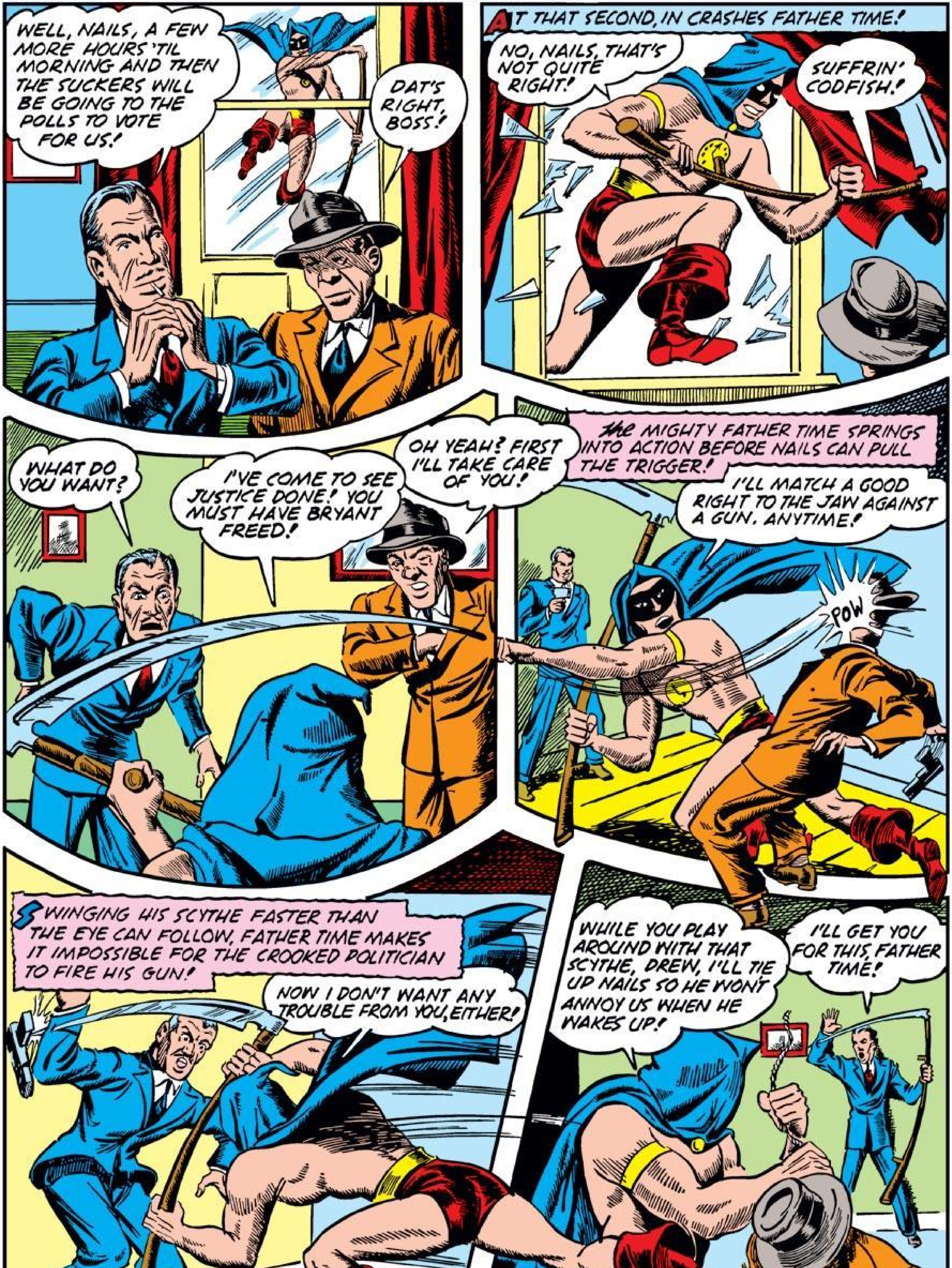
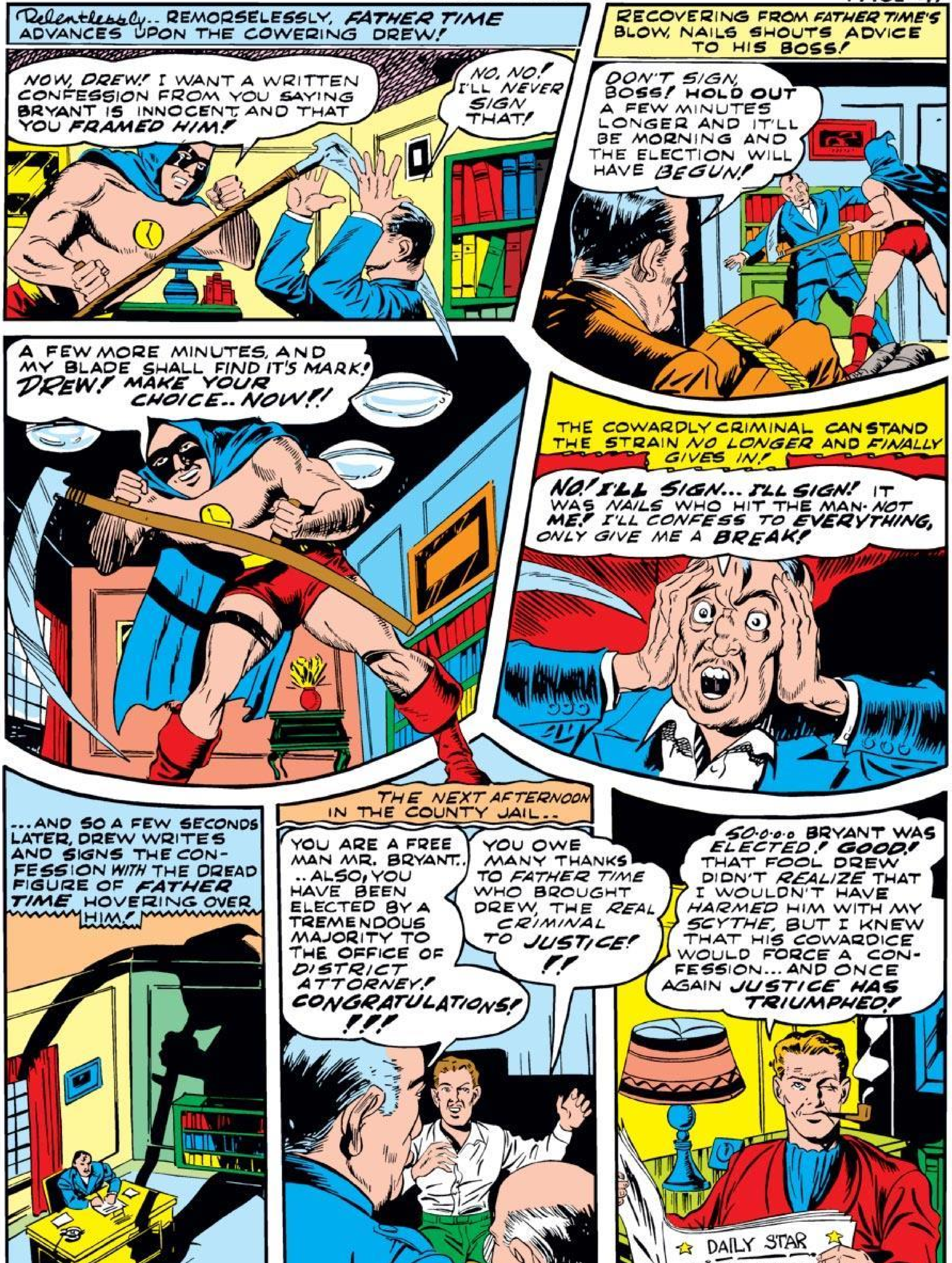
Story by
NEEL NATS
CRIME IS, AND ALWAYS WILL BE THE DEADLIEST THORN IN THE FLESH OF MANKIND! YET, THERE ARE MEN WHO DEVOTE THEIR ENTIRE LIVES TO THE STAMPING OUT OF THE EVIL WEB SPUN BY MASTER CRIMINALS! SUCH A MAN IS **FATHER TIME**, CRIME FIGHTER! FOLLOW HIM NOW AS HE ATTEMPTS TO STOP MIDVALES SCOURGE OF CRIME...
by Michael Sekowsky

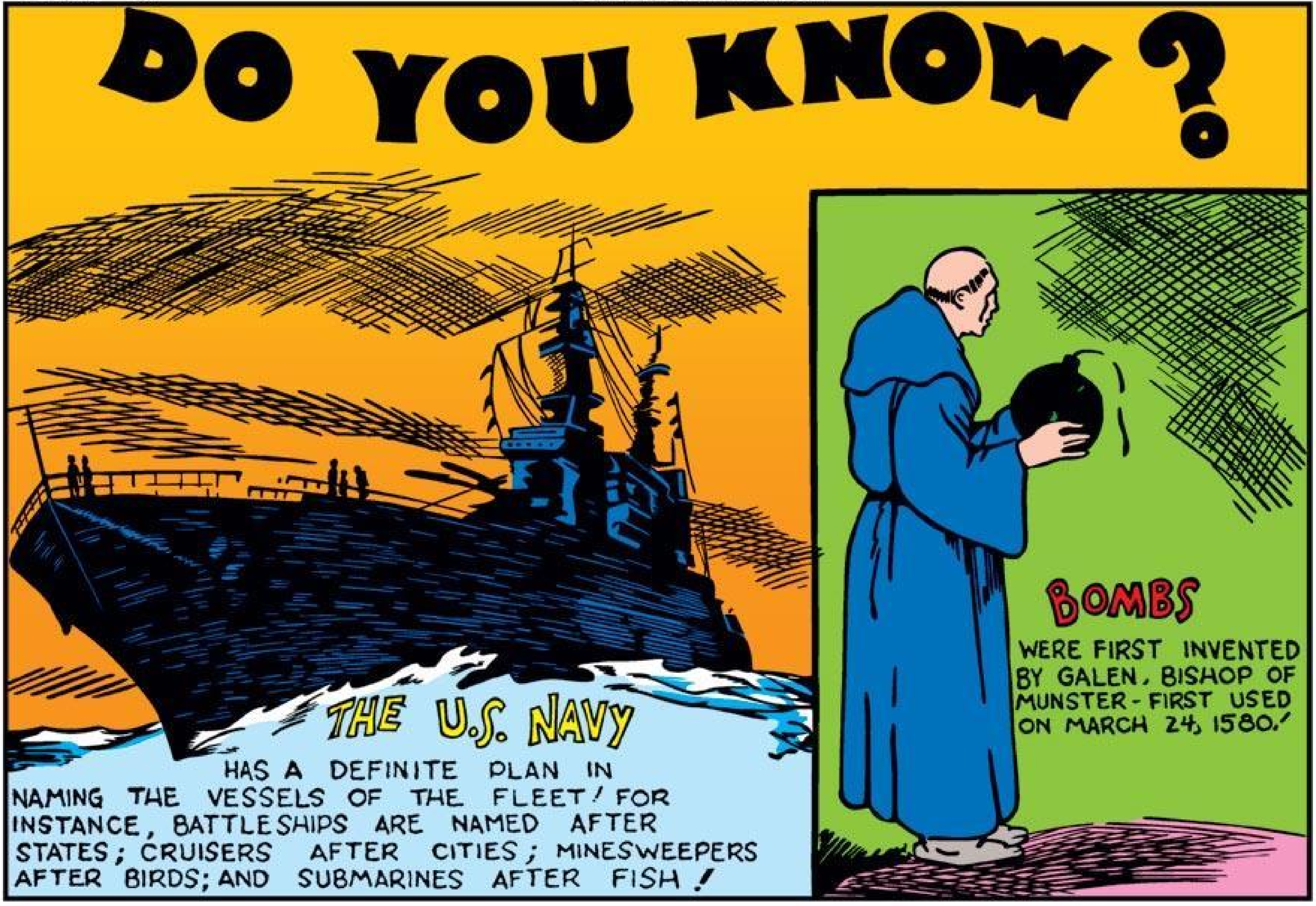

OUR STORY OPENS WITH A BANG! IT'S ELECTION DAY IN THE CITY OF MIDVALE.... AND THE STREETS ARE FILLED WITH SHOUTING, TEEMING, EXCITED VOTERS...
VOTE for BRYANT
WE WANT BRYANT
BRYANT FOR D.A.
TOM BRYANT.... INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE FOR OFFICE OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY GIVES AN INSPIRING SPEECH TO A CROWD OF ENTHUSIASTIC LISTENERS...
...AND IF I AM ELECTED... I PROMISE TO RID THE CITY OF THE RACKETEERS AND CRIMINALS WHO NOW INFEST IT! I PROMISE TO GIVE YOU A CLEAN GOVERNMENT!
IN THE AUDIENCE, LISTENING ATTENTIVELY.. SITS LARRY SCOTT, PERSONAL FRIEND OF TOM BRYANT'S..
TOM IS A CINCH TO BE ELECTED...THE VOTERS ARE FED UP WITH CROOKED ADMINISTRATIONS!
Also.. IN THE AUDIENCE SIT TWO MEN... ONE IS PETE DREW, THE PRESENT D.A., AND THE OTHER IS NAILS RIGGLY, CRIME-BOSS OF MIDVALE CITY!
DREW, WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT DIS... DAT BRYANT IS LIABLE TO GET ELECTED AND DEN YOU'LL BE OUT!! !?!
DON'T WORRY, NAILS! I'VE GOT A LITTLE SCHEME THAT SHOULD FIX MY OPPONENT FOR GOOD!
DREW
I'LL JUST GIVE ONE OF MY BOYS A SIGNAL! NOW WATCH!
BRYANT
AT THE SIGNAL FROM THE SNEAKY DREW, ONE OF DREW'S THUGS TOSSES A TOMATO AT BRYANT!
DOWN WIT' BRYANT! VOTE FER DREW!
BRYANT
2

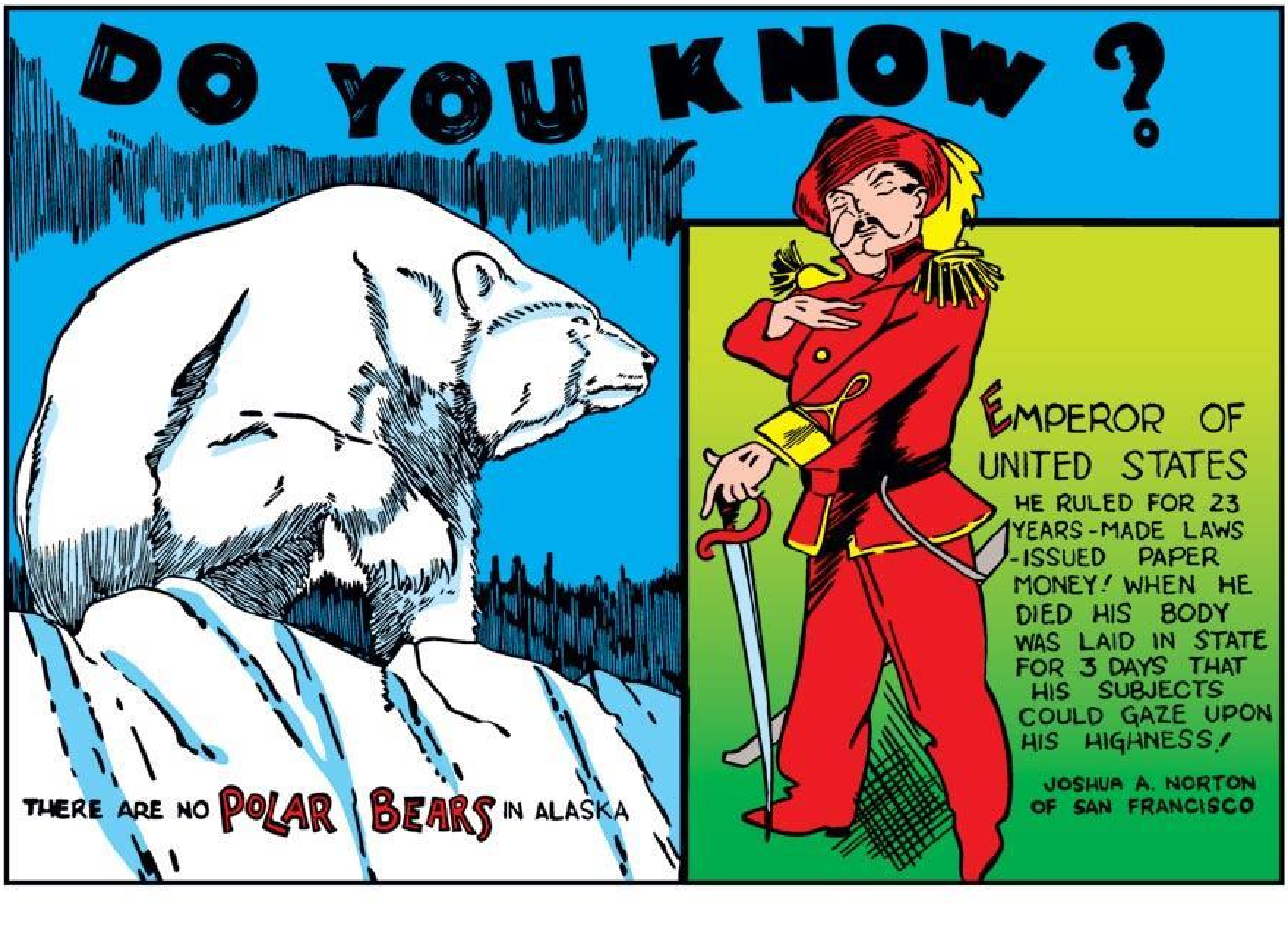

IN A MOMENT, THE HALL IS FILLED WITH RIOTOUS; BATTLING FISTS AS A BATTLE ROYAL STARTS BETWEEN BRYANT'S SUPPORTERS AND DREW'S THUGS! PANDEMONIUM REIGNS!
IN A MOMENT, MILD LARRY SCOTT CHANGES INTO THE COSTUME OF THE DREADED FATHER TIME, MIGHTY BATTLER OF EVIL!
OH OH, I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! FATHER TIME HAD BETTER TAKE A HAND!
VOTE FOR BRYANT
FATHER TIME ADMINISTERS SOME OF THE PUNISHMENT FOR WHICH HE IS FAMOUS!
AH! AND HERE'S THE INNOCENT LITTLE TOMATO THROWER!
POW
MEANWHILE, ON THE SPEAKER'S PLATFORM...
HERE'S WHERE DE BOSS GETS RID OF BRYANT FOR GOOD!
GENTLEMEN! GENTLEMEN!
BAM
AFTER HITTING A BYSTANDER ON THE HEAD WITH A PIECE OF LEAD PIPE, NAILS THRUSTS THE PIPE INTO BRYANT'S HAND!
HERE, PAL, HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU!
WHA'--?
THE NEXT MORNING -
DAILY
CANDIDATE BRYANT ACCUSED OF FRACTURING MAN'S SKULL IN CAMPAIGN RIOT!
3

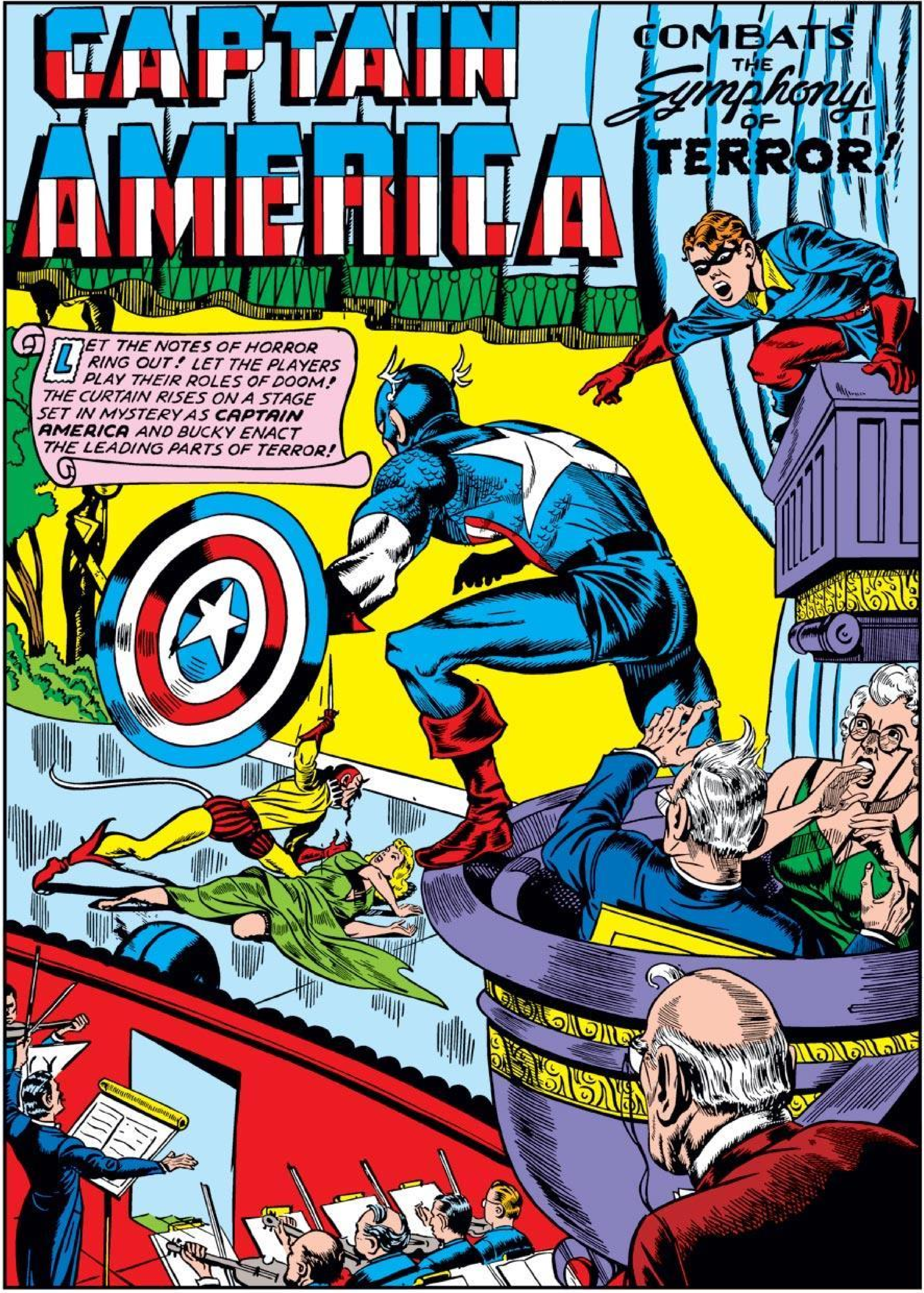

.. IN DREW'S APARTMENT, THE CROOKED D.A. AND HIS HIRELING GLOAT OVER LAST NIGHTS WORK!..
HA-HA.. GOOD WORK, NAILS! BRYANT WILL NEVER BE ELECTED NOW!
HE MAY EVEN GET A STIFF JAIL TERM, EH, BOSS!
BRYANT JAILED!
...AND THE ELECTION'S TOMORROW...IF BRYANT CAN'T CLEAR HIMSELF BY THEN, HE'S ALL WASHED UP! IT'S IN THE BAG FOR ME!
AT THE SAME TIME IN HIS ROOM... LARRY SCOTT ALSO PONDERS ABOUT THE TOM BRYANT CASE!
SO-OO-OO.. TOM BRYANT'S ACCUSED OF HITTING THE FELLA WITH A PIECE OF PIPE, IS HE?? WHAT ROT! TOM WOULD NEVER DO A THING LIKE THAT!
DAILY STAR
LARRY WAITS UNTIL NIGHT DRAWS AROUND...AND THEN!
BUT IF TOM ISN'T CLEARED BY TONIGHT, HE'LL LOSE THE ELECTION... THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
LARRY SCOTT LEAVES HIS APARTMENT AND STEALS INTO THE NIGHT AS... FATHER TIME!
ONCE AGAIN SHALL FATHER TIME BRING JUSTICE TO THE INNOCENT AND VENGEANCE UPON THE EVIL-DOER--TONIGHT MY SCYTHE SHALL SWEEP THE SAGA OF GUILT FROM THE NAME OF TOM BRYANT!
ONLY ONE MAN WOULD HAVE FRAMED TOM LIKE THIS... I MUST SEE THE EVIL PETE DREW!
USING HIS SCYTHE AS A VAULTING POLE, MUSCLES OF STEEL CATAPULT FATHER TIME TOWARD DREW'S WINDOW!
THIS IS THE HOUSE.. NOW... ENTER FATHER TIME!
4

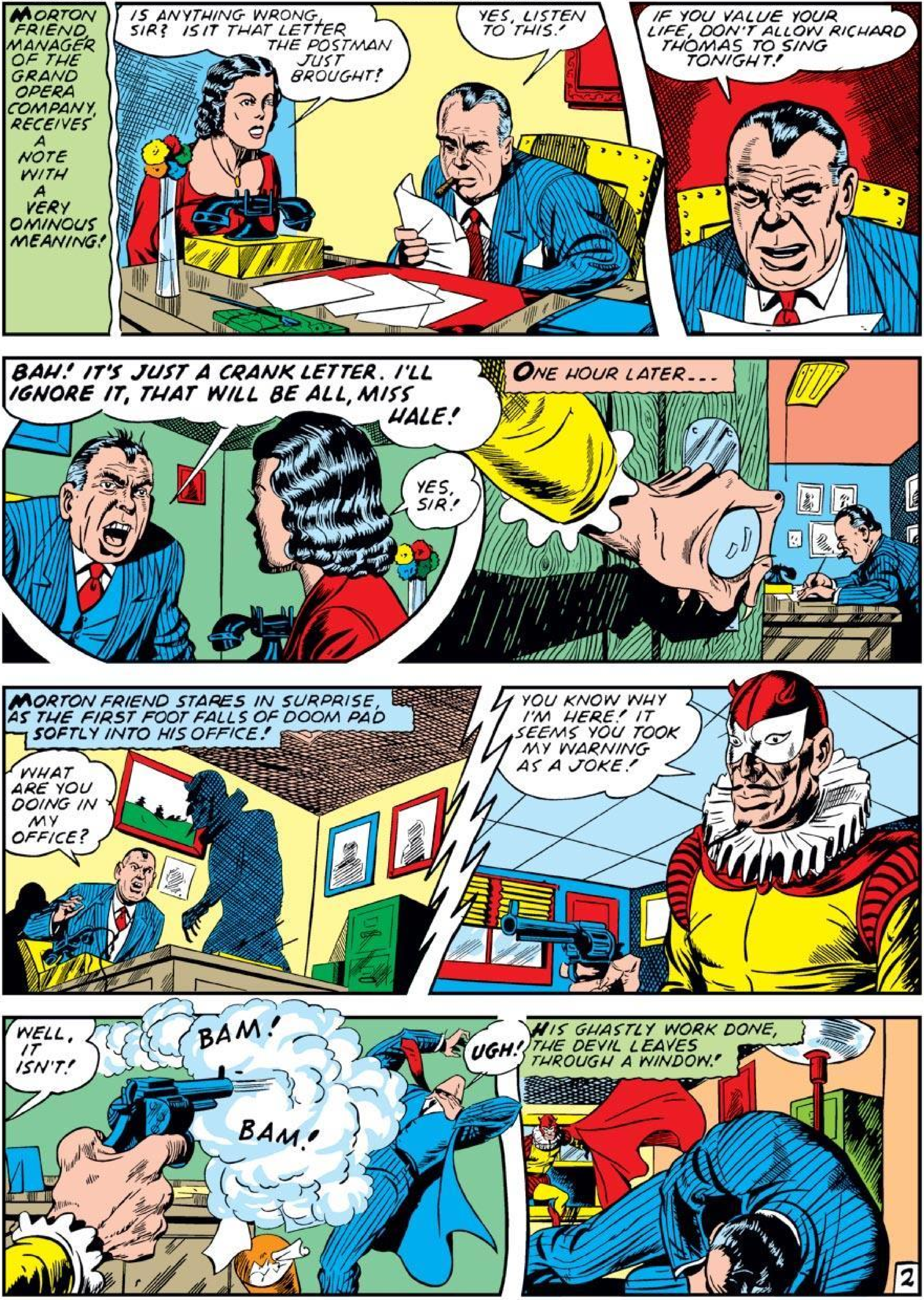

WELL, NAILS, A FEW MORE HOURS 'TIL MORNING AND THEN THE SUCKERS WILL BE GOING TO THE POLLS TO VOTE FOR US!
DAT'S RIGHT, BOSS!
AT THAT SECOND, IN CRASHES FATHER TIME!
NO, NAILS, THAT'S NOT QUITE RIGHT!
SUFFRIN' CODFISH!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'VE COME TO SEE JUSTICE DONE! YOU MUST HAVE BRYANT FREED!
OH YEAH? FIRST I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
THE MIGHTY FATHER TIME SPRINGS INTO ACTION BEFORE NAILS CAN PULL THE TRIGGER!
I'LL MATCH A GOOD RIGHT TO THE JAW AGAINST A GUN, ANYTIME!
POW
SWINGING HIS SCYTHE FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, FATHER TIME MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE CROOKED POLITICIAN TO FIRE HIS GUN!
NOW I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE FROM YOU, EITHER!
WHILE YOU PLAY AROUND WITH THAT SCYTHE, DREW, I'LL TIE UP NAILS SO HE WON'T ANNOY US WHEN HE WAKES UP!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, FATHER TIME!
5

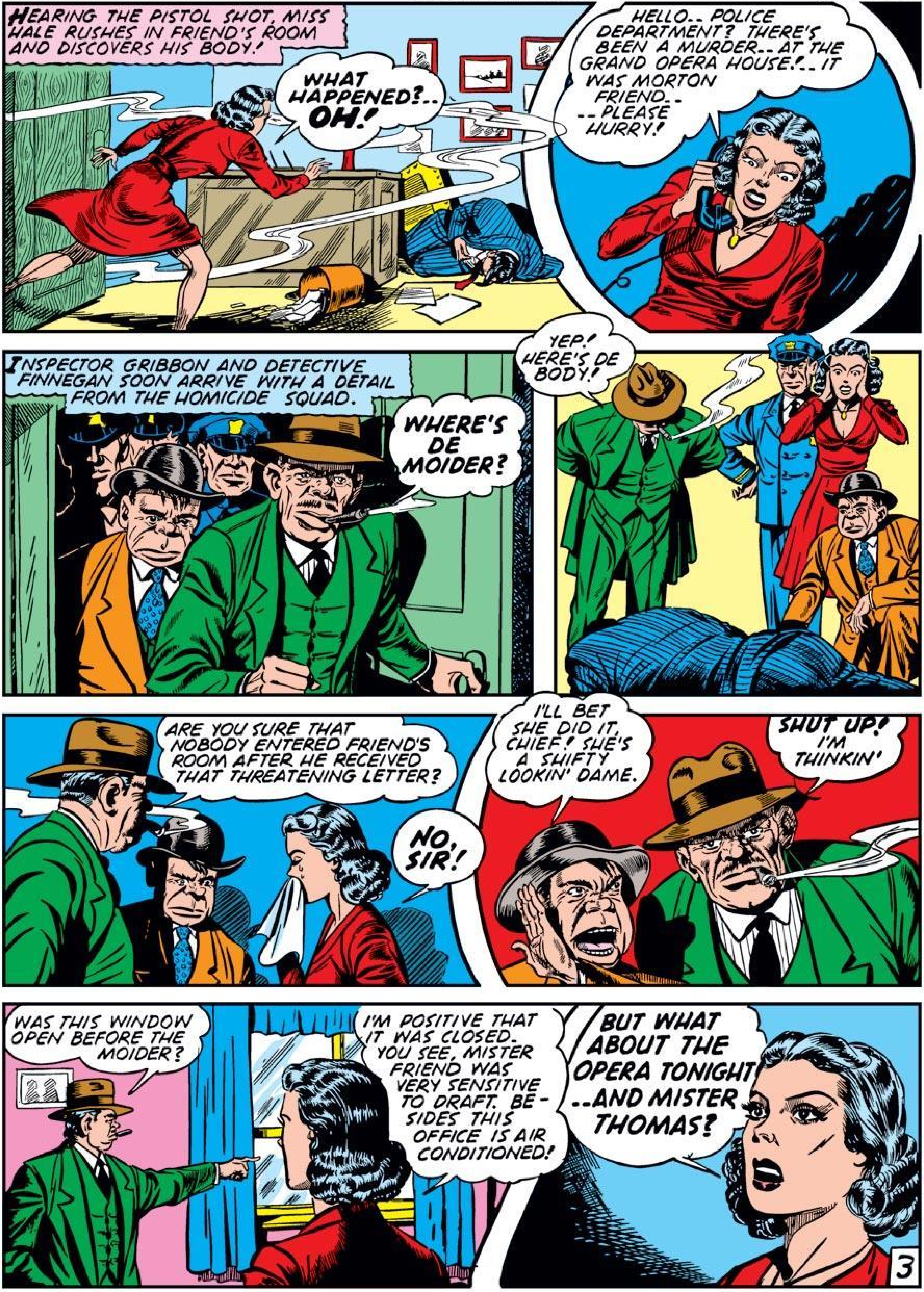

Relentlessly.. REMORSELESSLY, FATHER TIME ADVANCES UPON THE COWERING DREW!
NOW, DREW! I WANT A WRITTEN CONFESSION FROM YOU SAYING BRYANT IS INNOCENT, AND THAT YOU FRAMED HIM!
NO, NO! I'LL NEVER SIGN THAT!
RECOVERING FROM FATHER TIME'S BLOW, NAILS SHOUTS ADVICE TO HIS BOSS!
DON'T SIGN, BOSS! HOLD OUT A FEW MINUTES LONGER AND IT'LL BE MORNING AND THE ELECTION WILL HAVE BEGUN!
A FEW MORE MINUTES, AND MY BLADE SHALL FIND IT'S MARK! DREW! MAKE YOUR CHOICE.. NOW!!
THE COWARDLY CRIMINAL CAN STAND THE STRAIN NO LONGER AND FINALLY GIVES IN!
NO! I'LL SIGN... I'LL SIGN! IT WAS NAILS WHO HIT THE MAN-NOT ME! I'LL CONFESS TO EVERYTHING, ONLY GIVE ME A BREAK!
...AND SO A FEW SECONDS LATER, DREW WRITES AND SIGNS THE CONFESSION WITH THE DREAD FIGURE OF FATHER TIME HOVERING OVER HIM!
THE NEXT AFTERNOON IN THE COUNTY JAIL..
YOU ARE A FREE MAN MR. BRYANT.. ..ALSO, YOU HAVE BEEN ELECTED BY A TREMENDOUS MAJORITY TO THE OFFICE OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY! CONGRATULATIONS! !!!
YOU OWE MANY THANKS TO FATHER TIME WHO BROUGHT DREW, THE REAL CRIMINAL TO JUSTICE! !!
SO-O-O-O BRYANT WAS ELECTED! GOOD! THAT FOOL DREW DIDN'T REALIZE THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE HARMED HIM WITH MY SCYTHE, BUT I KNEW THAT HIS COWARDICE WOULD FORCE A CONFESSION... AND ONCE AGAIN JUSTICE HAS TRIUMPHED!
DAILY STAR
BRYAN FREED
DREW JAILED!
6

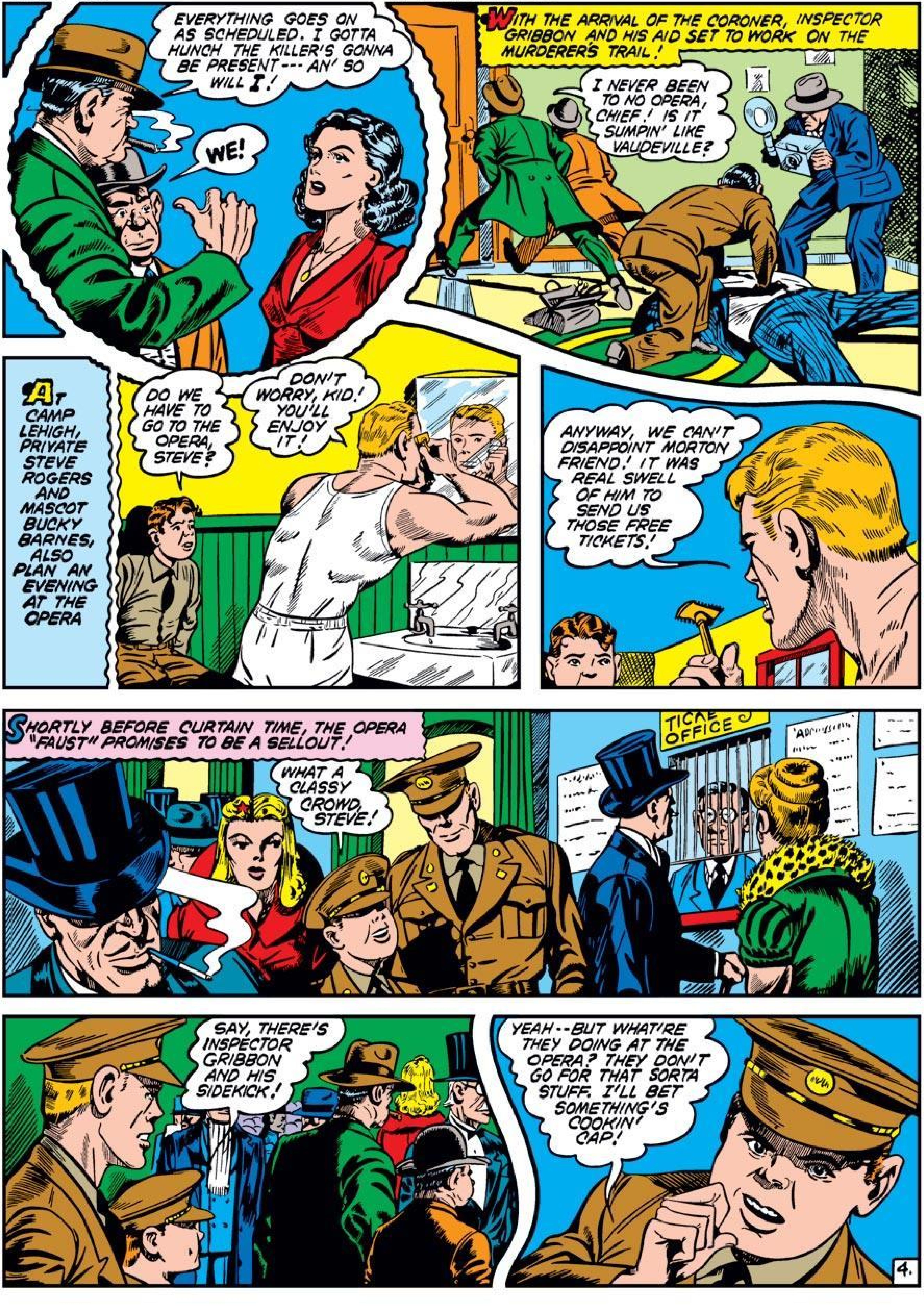

DO YOU KNOW?
THE U.S. NAVY HAS A DEFINITE PLAN IN NAMING THE VESSELS OF THE FLEET! FOR INSTANCE, BATTLESHIPS ARE NAMED AFTER STATES; CRUISERS AFTER CITIES; MINESWEEPERS AFTER BIRDS; AND SUBMARINES AFTER FISH!
BOMBS WERE FIRST INVENTED BY GALEN, BISHOP OF MUNSTER - FIRST USED ON MARCH 24, 1580!

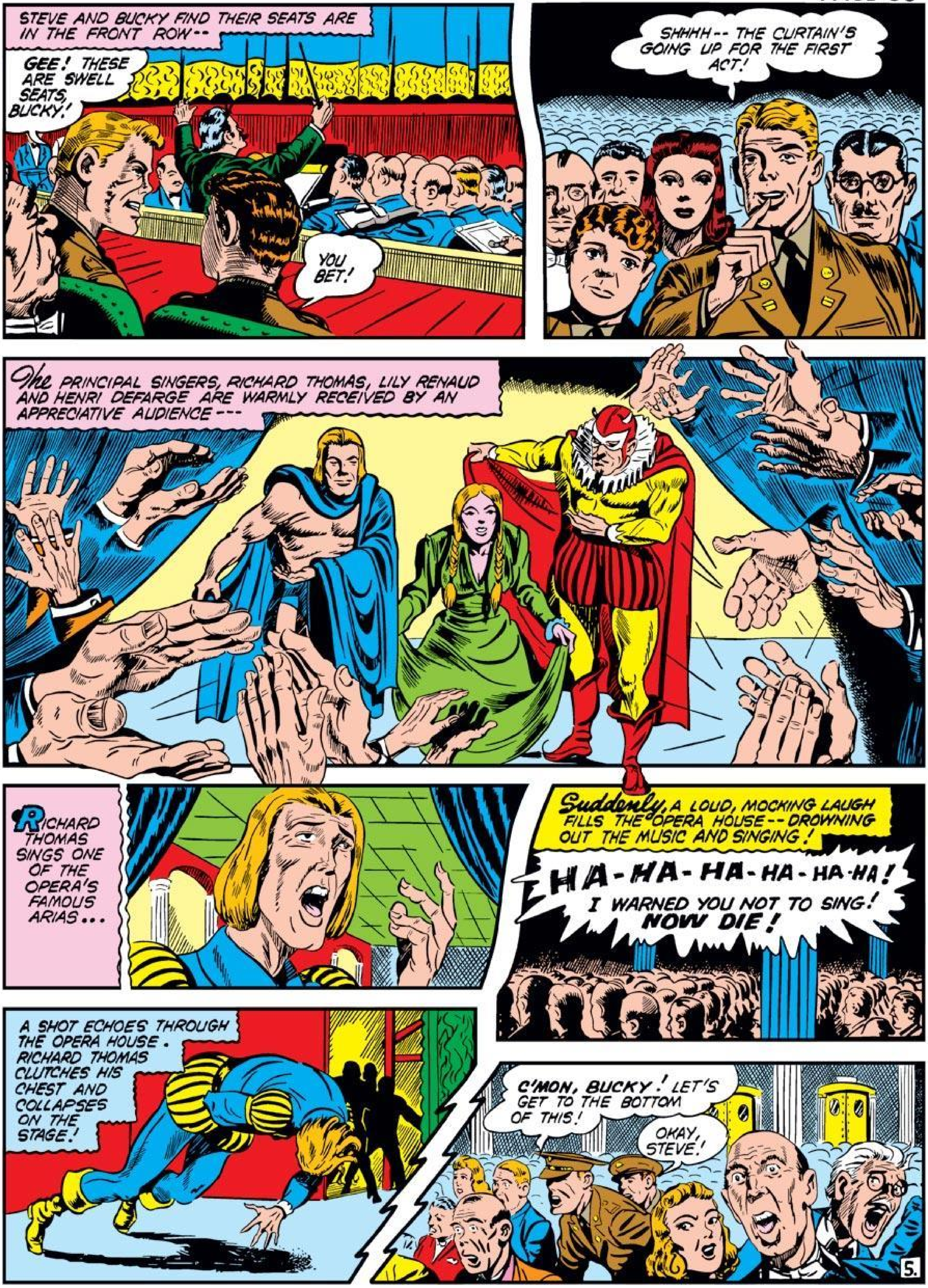

DO YOU KNOW?
THERE ARE NO POLAR BEARS IN ALASKA
EMPEROR OF UNITED STATES
HE RULED FOR 23 YEARS - MADE LAWS - ISSUED PAPER MONEY! WHEN HE DIED HIS BODY WAS LAID IN STATE FOR 3 DAYS THAT HIS SUBJECTS COULD GAZE UPON HIS HIGHNESS!
JOSHUA A. NORTON OF SAN FRANCISCO

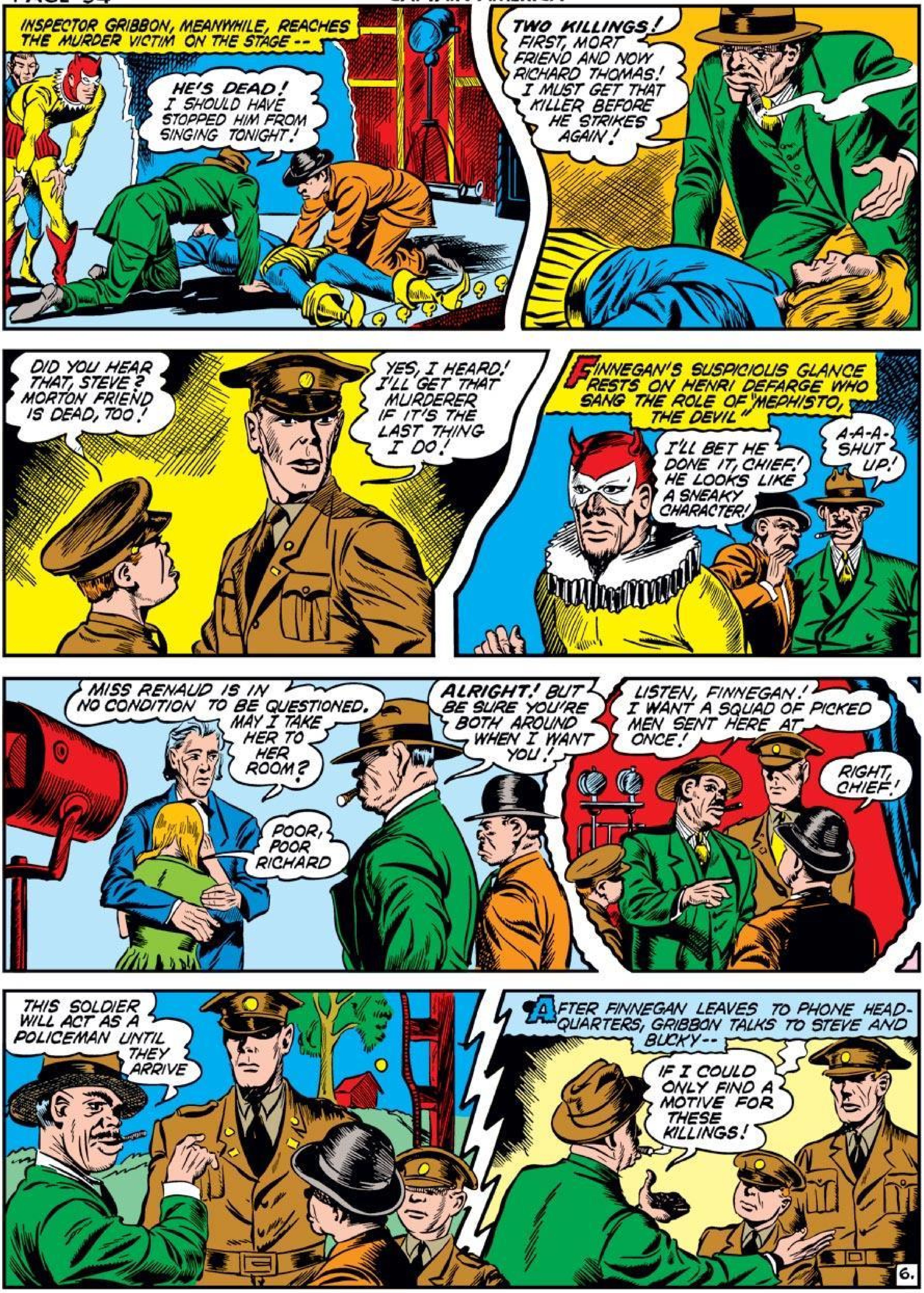

CAPTAIN AMERICA
COMBATS THE Symphony OF TERROR!
LET THE NOTES OF HORROR RING OUT! LET THE PLAYERS PLAY THEIR ROLES OF DOOM! THE CURTAIN RISES ON A STAGE SET IN MYSTERY AS **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND BUCKY ENACT THE LEADING PARTS OF TERROR!

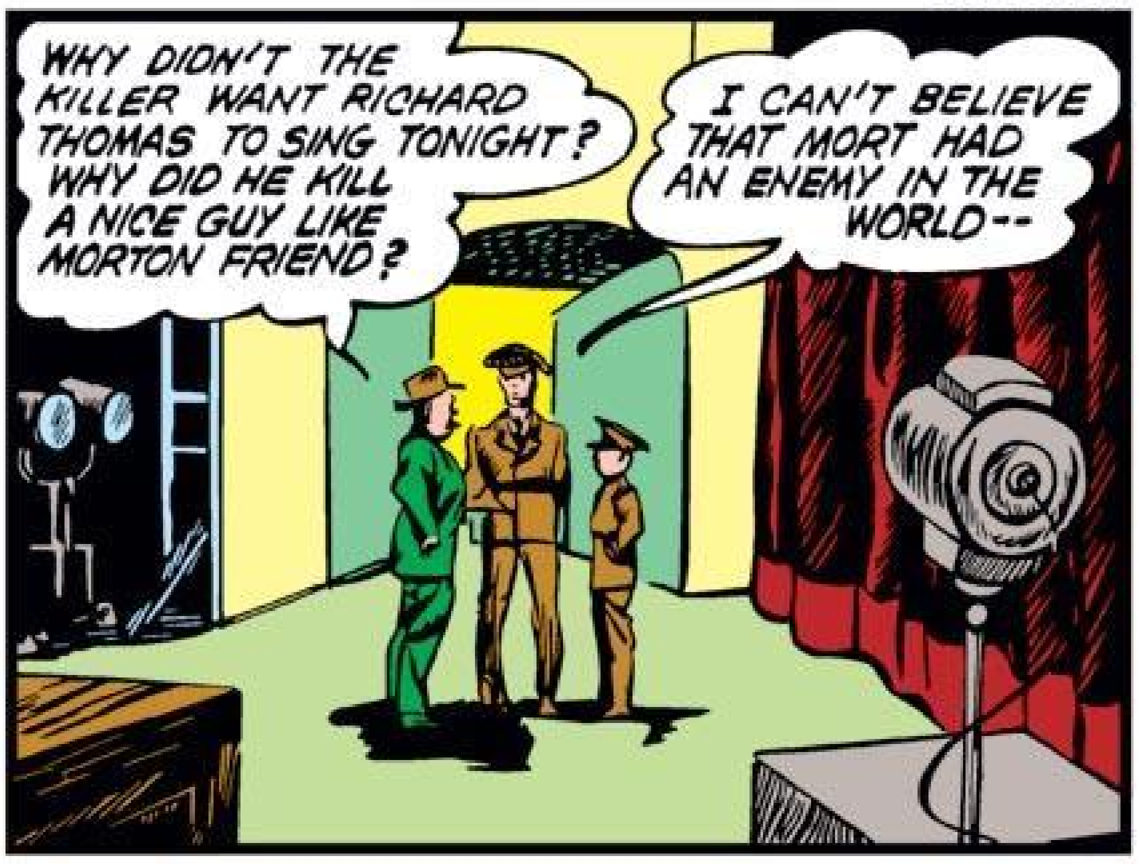

MORTON FRIEND, MANAGER OF THE GRAND OPERA COMPANY, RECEIVES A NOTE WITH A VERY OMINOUS MEANING!
IS ANYTHING WRONG, SIR? IS IT THAT LETTER THE POSTMAN JUST BROUGHT?
YES, LISTEN TO THIS!
IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE, DON'T ALLOW RICHARD THOMAS TO SING TONIGHT!
BAH! IT'S JUST A CRANK LETTER. I'LL IGNORE IT, THAT WILL BE ALL, MISS HALE!
YES, SIR!
ONE HOUR LATER...
MORTON FRIEND STARES IN SURPRISE, AS THE FIRST FOOT FALLS OF DOOM PAD SOFTLY INTO HIS OFFICE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY OFFICE?
YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE! IT SEEMS YOU TOOK MY WARNING AS A JOKE!
WELL, IT ISN'T!
BAM!
BAM!
UGH!
HIS GHASTLY WORK DONE, THE DEVIL LEAVES THROUGH A WINDOW!
2

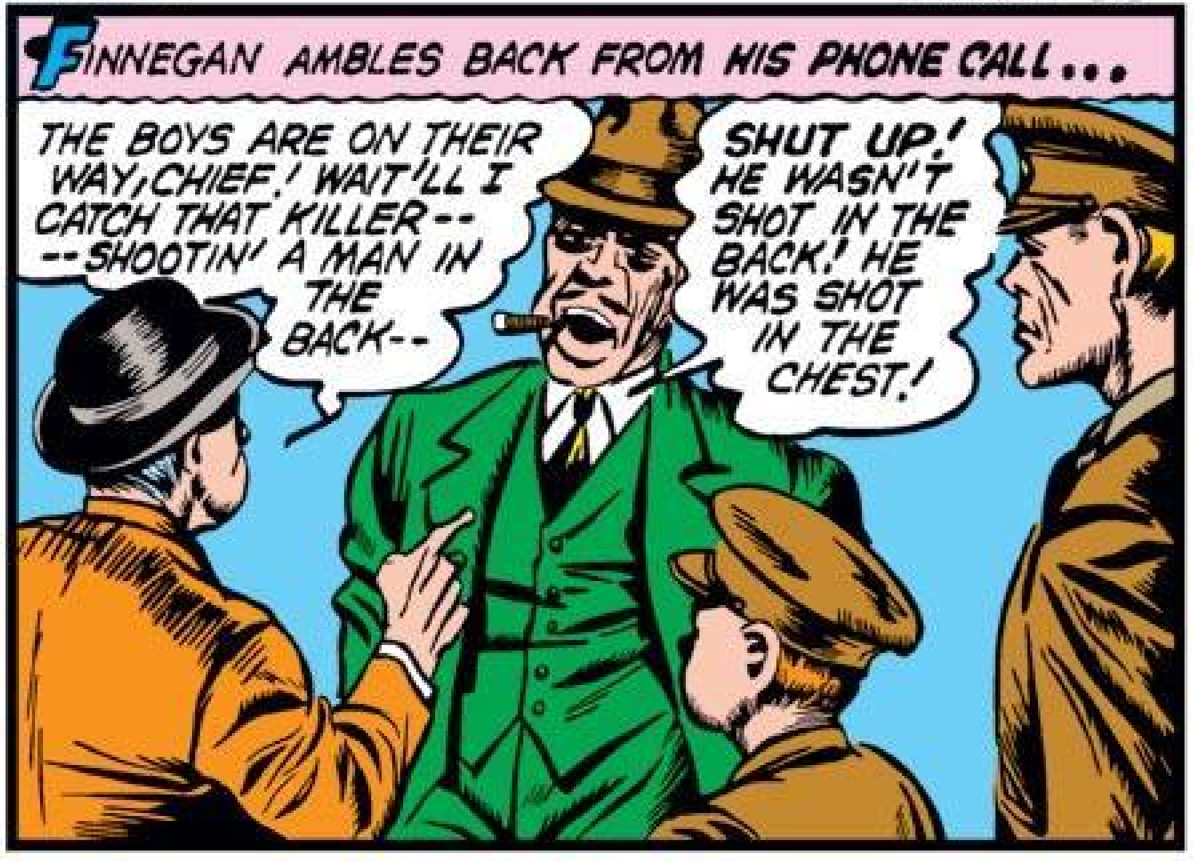

HEARING THE PISTOL SHOT, MISS HALE RUSHES IN FRIEND'S ROOM AND DISCOVERS HIS BODY!
WHAT HAPPENED?.. OH!
HELLO.. POLICE DEPARTMENT? THERE'S BEEN A MURDER.. AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE!.. IT WAS MORTON FRIEND.. --PLEASE HURRY!
INSPECTOR GRIBBON AND DETECTIVE FINNEGAN SOON ARRIVE WITH A DETAIL FROM THE HOMICIDE SQUAD.
WHERE'S DE MOIDER?
YEP! HERE'S DE BODY!
ARE YOU SURE THAT NOBODY ENTERED FRIEND'S ROOM AFTER HE RECEIVED THAT THREATENING LETTER?
NO, SIR!
I'LL BET SHE DID IT, CHIEF! SHE'S A SHIFTY LOOKIN' DAME.
SHUT UP! I'M THINKIN'
WAS THIS WINDOW OPEN BEFORE THE MOIDER?
I'M POSITIVE THAT IT WAS CLOSED. YOU SEE, MISTER FRIEND WAS VERY SENSITIVE TO DRAFT. BESIDES THIS OFFICE IS AIR CONDITIONED!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE OPERA TONIGHT ..AND MISTER THOMAS?
3

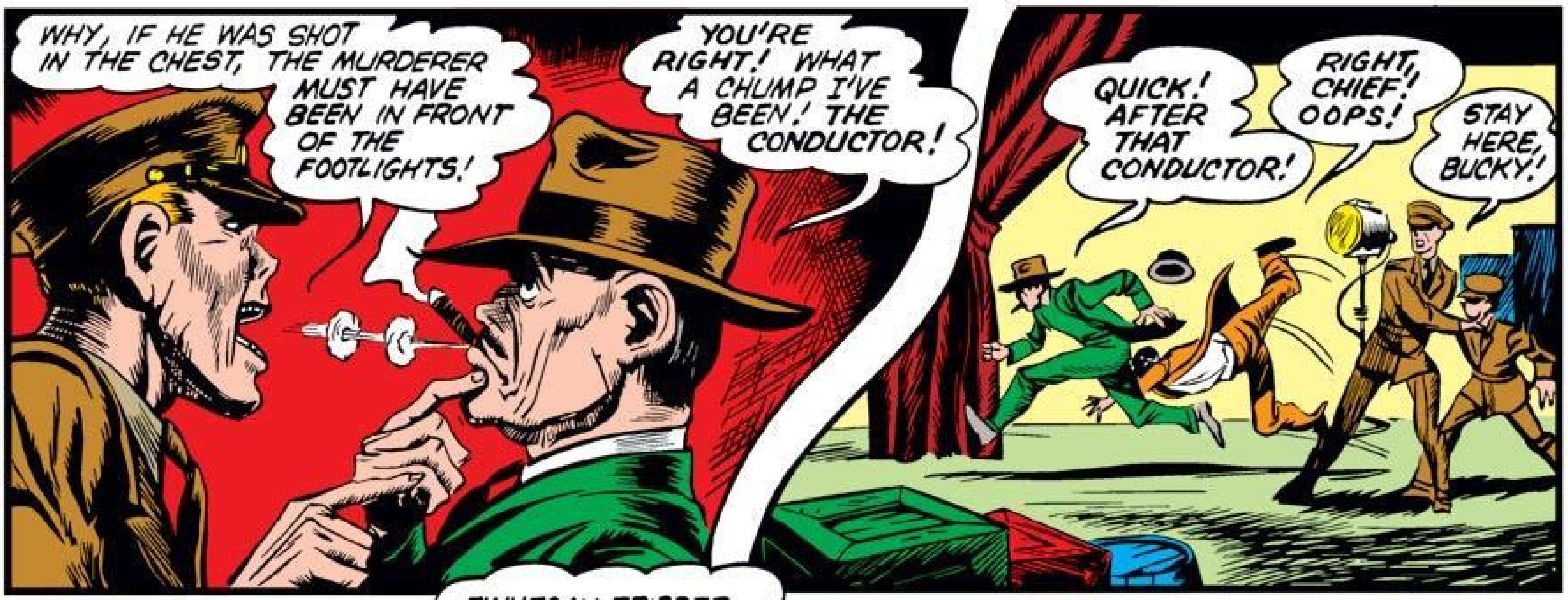

EVERYTHING GOES ON AS SCHEDULED. I GOTTA HUNCH THE KILLER'S GONNA BE PRESENT--- AN' SO WILL I!
WE!
WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THE CORONER, INSPECTOR GRIBBON AND HIS AID SET TO WORK ON THE MURDERER'S TRAIL!
I NEVER BEEN TO NO OPERA, CHIEF! IS IT SUMPIN' LIKE VAUDEVILLE?
AT CAMP LEHIGH, PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND MASCOT BUCKY BARNES, ALSO PLAN AN EVENING AT THE OPERA
DO WE HAVE TO GO TO THE OPERA, STEVE?
DON'T WORRY, KID! YOU'LL ENJOY IT!
ANYWAY, WE CAN'T DISAPPOINT MORTON FRIEND! IT WAS REAL SWELL OF HIM TO SEND US THOSE FREE TICKETS!
SHORTLY BEFORE CURTAIN TIME, THE OPERA "FAUST" PROMISES TO BE A SELLOUT!
TICKET OFFICE
WHAT A CLASSY CROWD, STEVE!
SAY, THERE'S INSPECTOR GRIBBON AND HIS SIDEKICK!
YEAH--BUT WHAT'RE THEY DOING AT THE OPERA? THEY DON'T GO FOR THAT SORTA STUFF. I'LL BET SOMETHING'S COOKIN' CAP!
4.

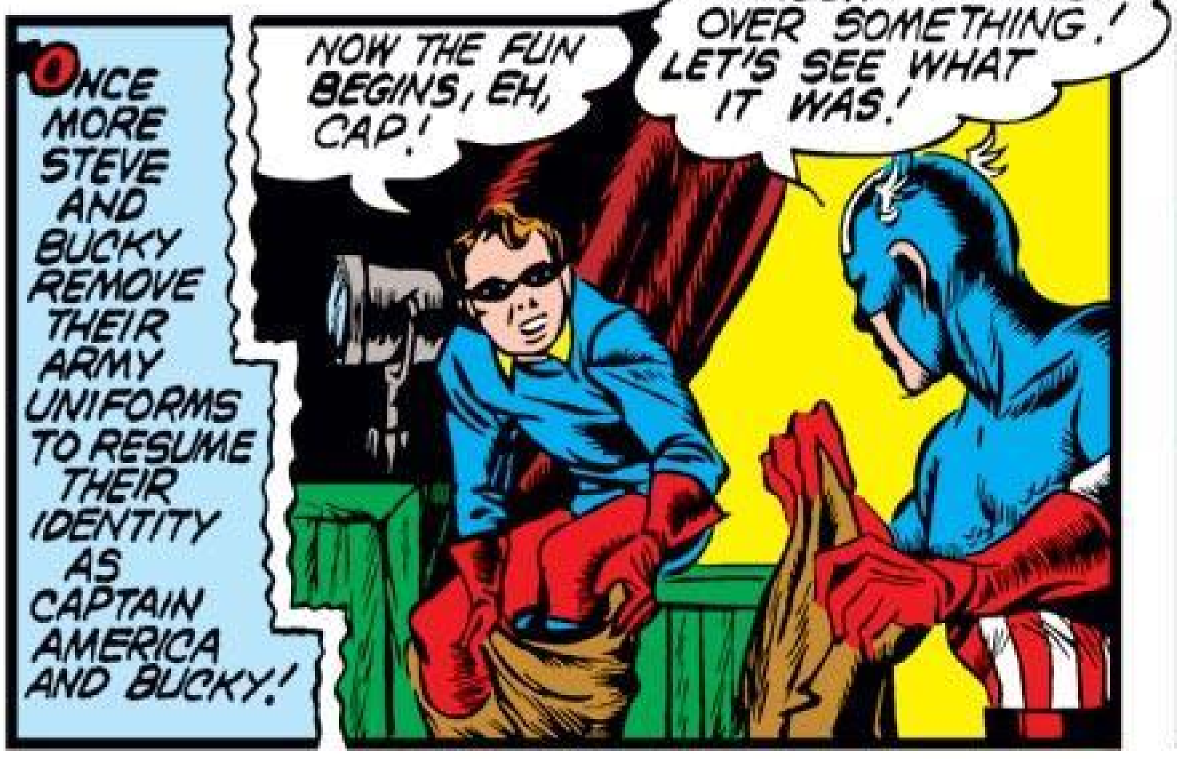

STEVE AND BUCKY FIND THEIR SEATS ARE IN THE FRONT ROW--
GEE! THESE ARE SWELL SEATS, BUCKY!
YOU BET!
SHHHH-- THE CURTAIN'S GOING UP FOR THE FIRST ACT!
The PRINCIPAL SINGERS, RICHARD THOMAS, LILY RENAUD AND HENRI DEFARGE ARE WARMLY RECEIVED BY AN APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE---
RICHARD THOMAS SINGS ONE OF THE OPERA'S FAMOUS ARIAS...
Suddenly, A LOUD, MOCKING LAUGH FILLS THE OPERA HOUSE-- DROWNING OUT THE MUSIC AND SINGING!
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA! I WARNED YOU NOT TO SING! NOW DIE!
A SHOT ECHOES THROUGH THE OPERA HOUSE. RICHARD THOMAS CLUTCHES HIS CHEST AND COLLAPSES ON THE STAGE!
C'MON, BUCKY! LET'S GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
OKAY, STEVE!
5.

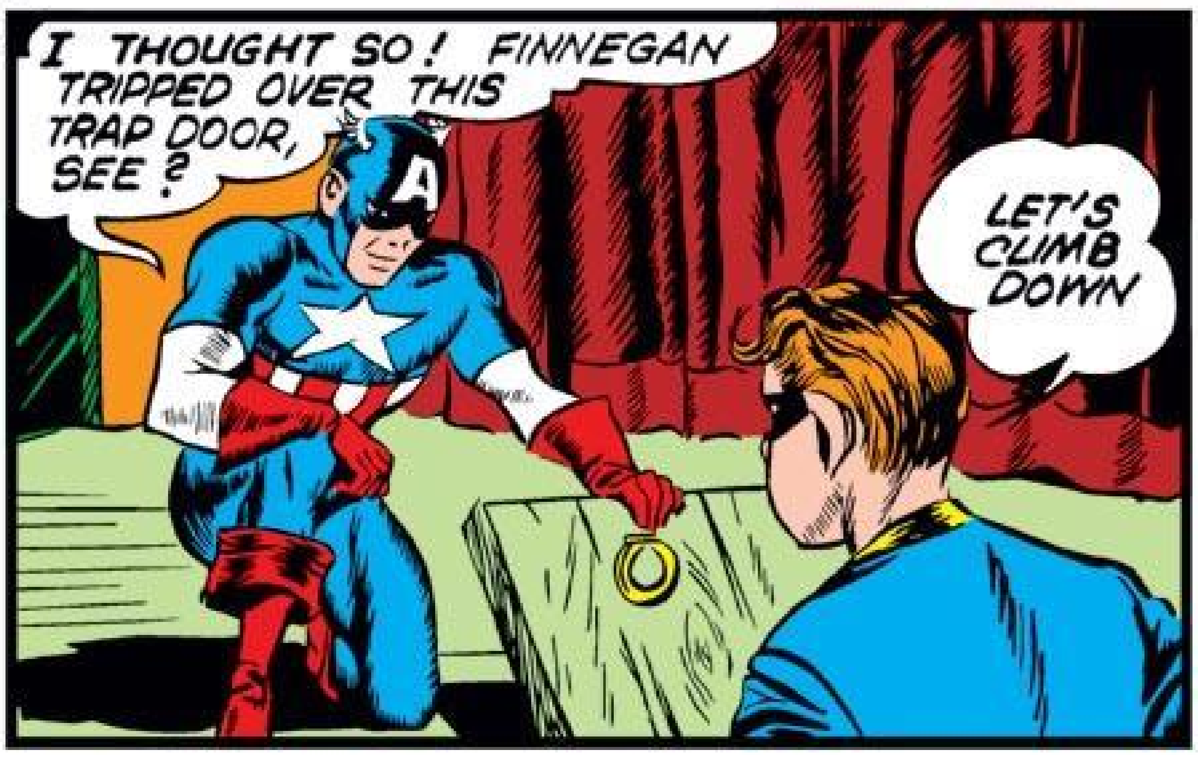

INSPECTOR GRIBBON, MEANWHILE, REACHES THE MURDER VICTIM ON THE STAGE --
HE'S DEAD! I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM FROM SINGING TONIGHT!
TWO KILLINGS! FIRST, MORT FRIEND AND NOW RICHARD THOMAS! I MUST GET THAT KILLER BEFORE HE STRIKES AGAIN!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, STEVE? MORTON FRIEND IS DEAD, TOO!
YES, I HEARD! I'LL GET THAT MURDERER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
FINNEGAN'S SUSPICIOUS GLANCE RESTS ON HENRI DEFARGE WHO SANG THE ROLE OF "MEPHISTO, THE DEVIL"
I'LL BET HE DONE IT, CHIEF! HE LOOKS LIKE A SNEAKY CHARACTER!
A-A-A-SHUT UP!
MISS RENAUD IS IN NO CONDITION TO BE QUESTIONED. MAY I TAKE HER TO HER ROOM?
ALRIGHT! BUT BE SURE YOU'RE BOTH AROUND WHEN I WANT YOU!
POOR, POOR RICHARD
LISTEN, FINNEGAN! I WANT A SQUAD OF PICKED MEN SENT HERE AT ONCE!
RIGHT, CHIEF!
THIS SOLDIER WILL ACT AS A POLICEMAN UNTIL THEY ARRIVE
AFTER FINNEGAN LEAVES TO PHONE HEADQUARTERS, GRIBBON TALKS TO STEVE AND BUCKY --
IF I COULD ONLY FIND A MOTIVE FOR THESE KILLINGS!
6.

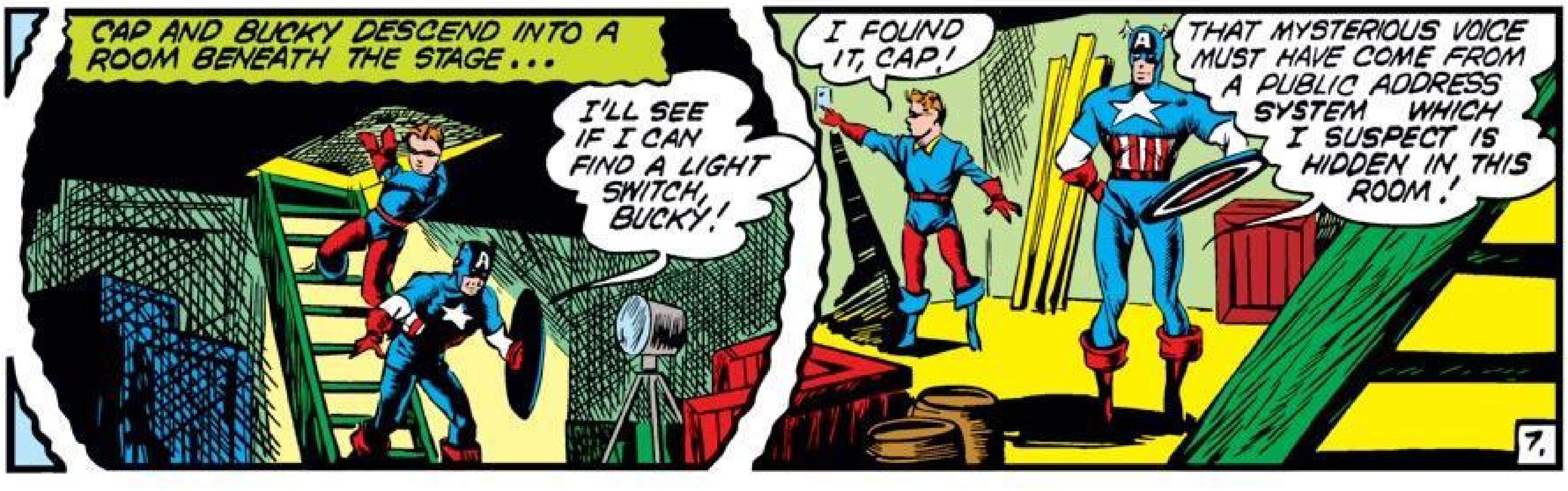

WHY DIDN'T THE KILLER WANT RICHARD THOMAS TO SING TONIGHT? WHY DID HE KILL A NICE GUY LIKE MORTON FRIEND?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT MORT HAD AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD--

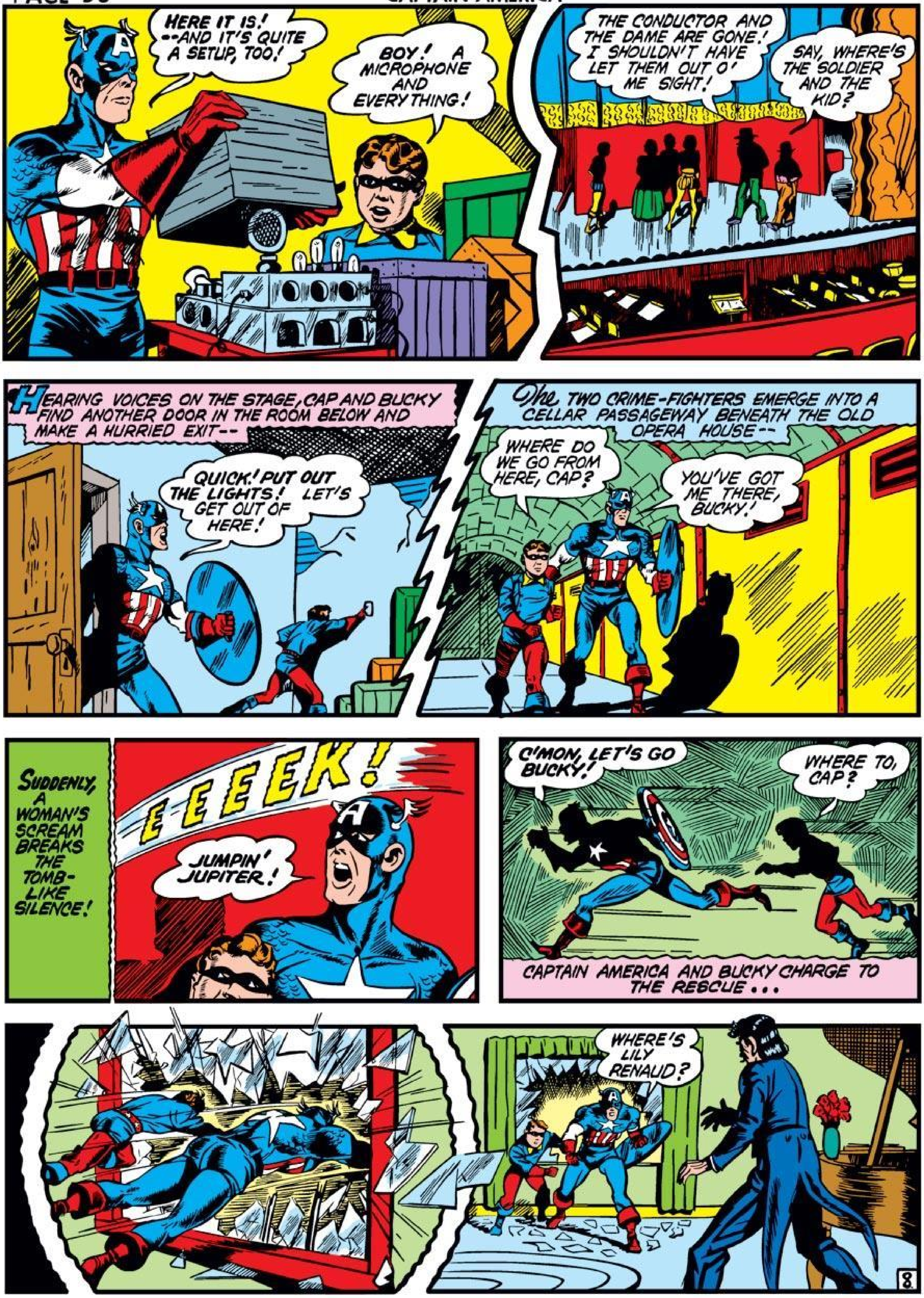

FINNEGAN AMBLES BACK FROM HIS PHONE CALL...
THE BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY, CHIEF! WAIT'LL I CATCH THAT KILLER-- --SHOOTIN' A MAN IN THE BACK--
SHUT UP! HE WASN'T SHOT IN THE BACK! HE WAS SHOT IN THE CHEST!

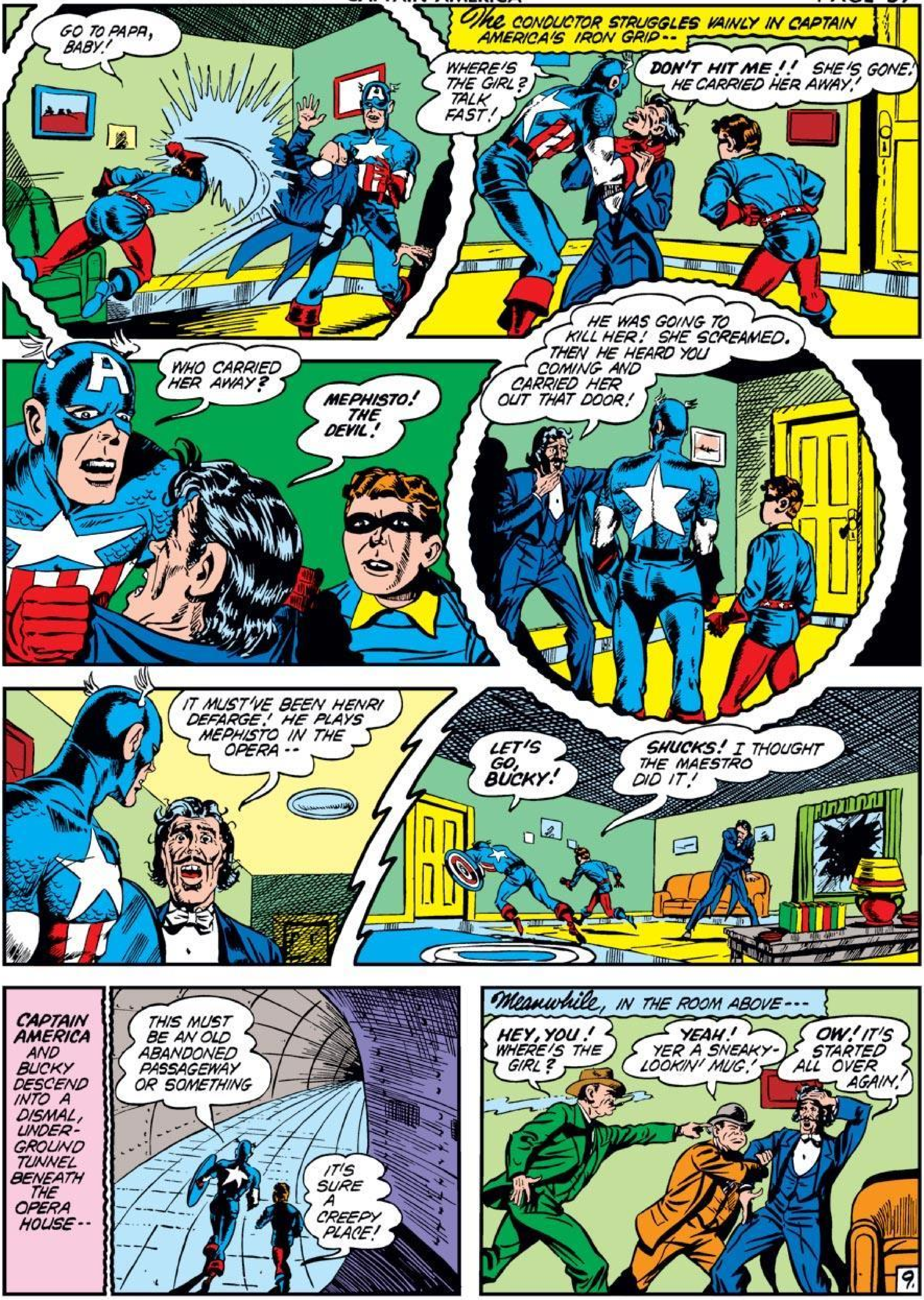

WHY, IF HE WAS SHOT IN THE CHEST, THE MURDERER MUST HAVE BEEN IN FRONT OF THE FOOTLIGHTS!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WHAT A CHUMP I'VE BEEN! THE CONDUCTOR!
QUICK! AFTER THAT CONDUCTOR!
RIGHT, CHIEF! OOPS!
STAY HERE, BUCKY!

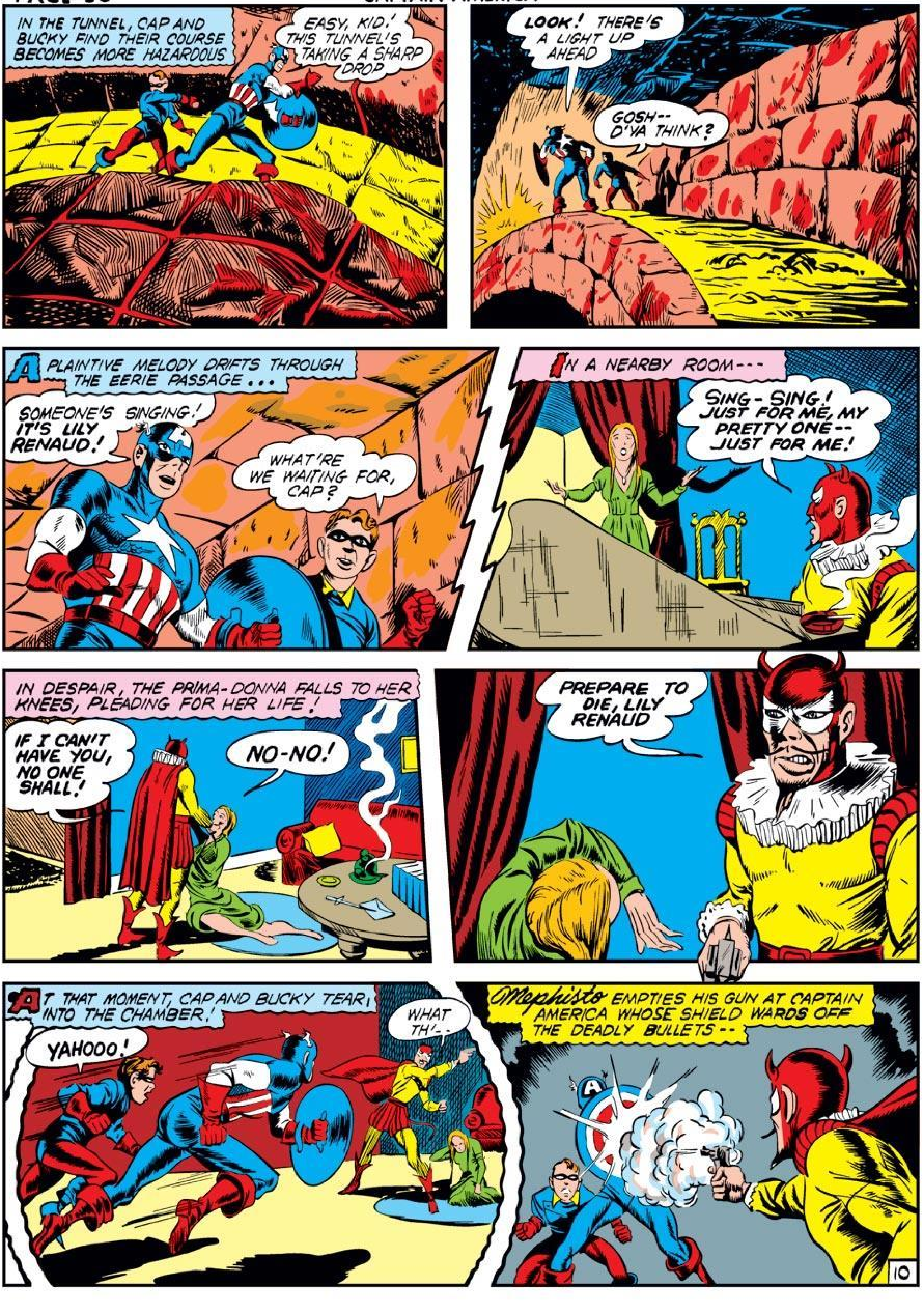

ONCE MORE STEVE AND BUCKY REMOVE THEIR ARMY UNIFORMS TO RESUME THEIR IDENTITY AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
NOW THE FUN BEGINS, EH, CAP!
FINNEGAN TRIPPED OVER SOMETHING! LET'S SEE WHAT IT WAS!

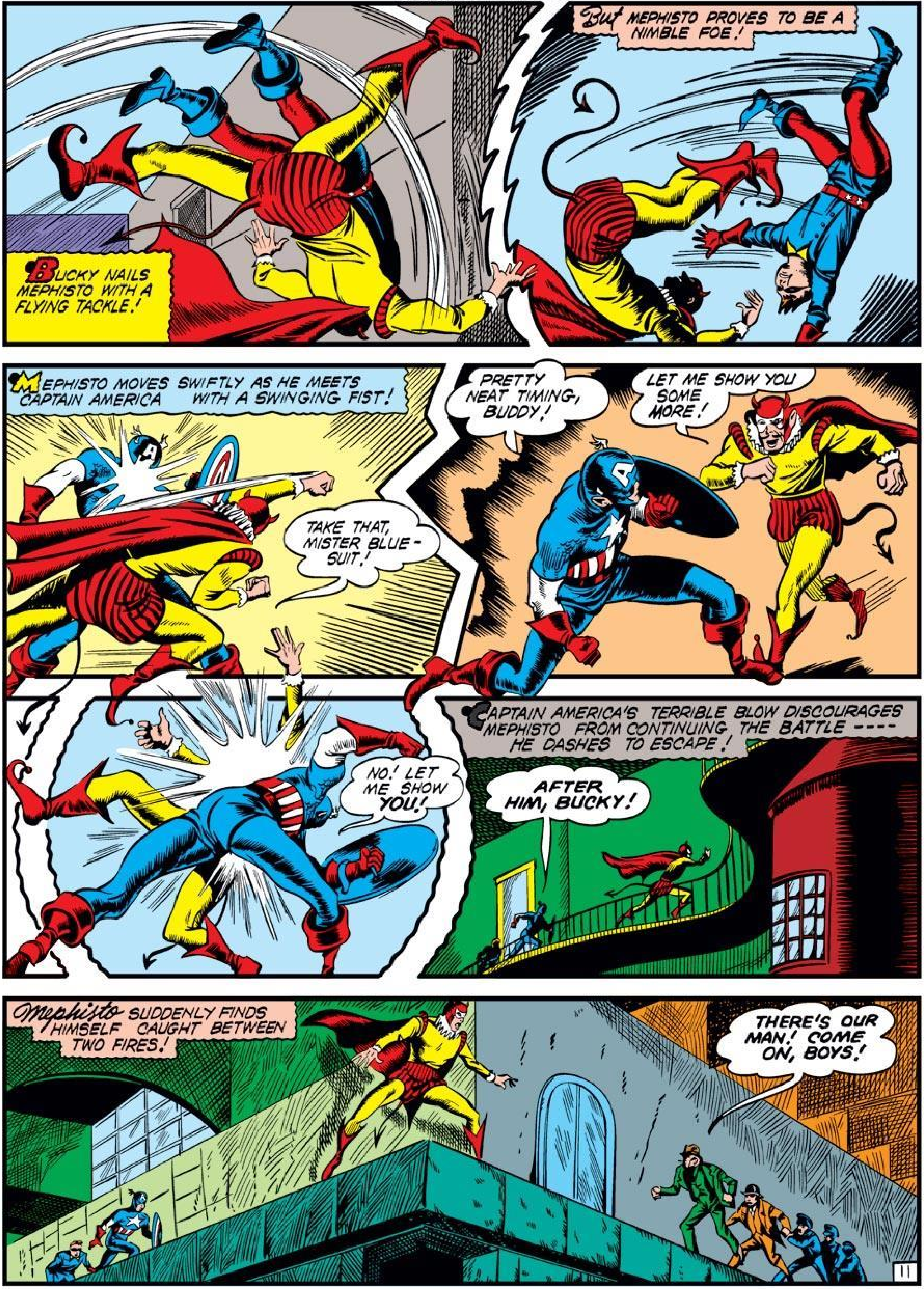

I THOUGHT SO! FINNEGAN TRIPPED OVER THIS TRAP DOOR, SEE?
LET'S CLIMB DOWN

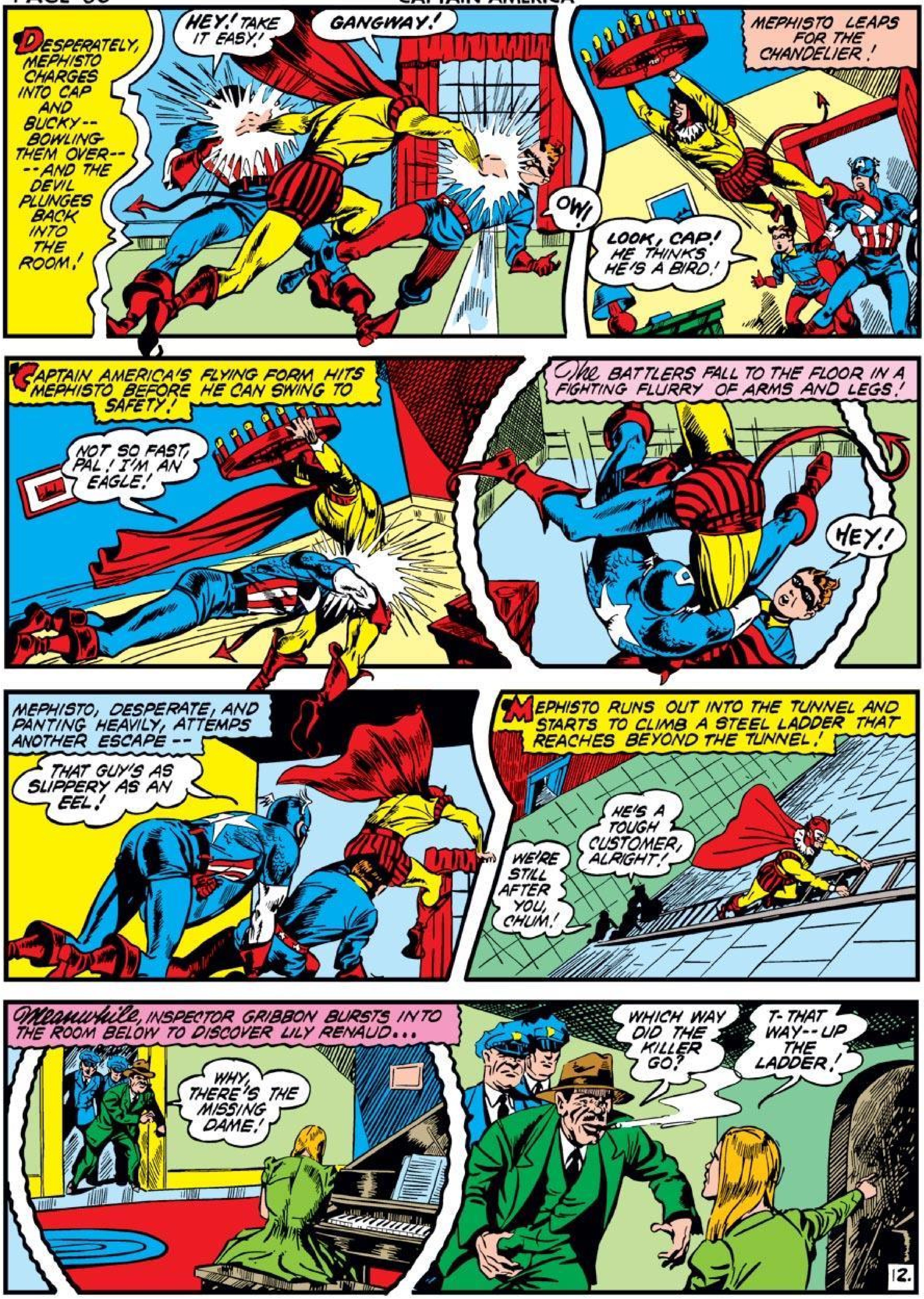

CAP AND BUCKY DESCEND INTO A ROOM BENEATH THE STAGE...
I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND A LIGHT SWITCH, BUCKY!
I FOUND IT, CAP!
THAT MYSTERIOUS VOICE MUST HAVE COME FROM A PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM WHICH I SUSPECT IS HIDDEN IN THIS ROOM!
7.

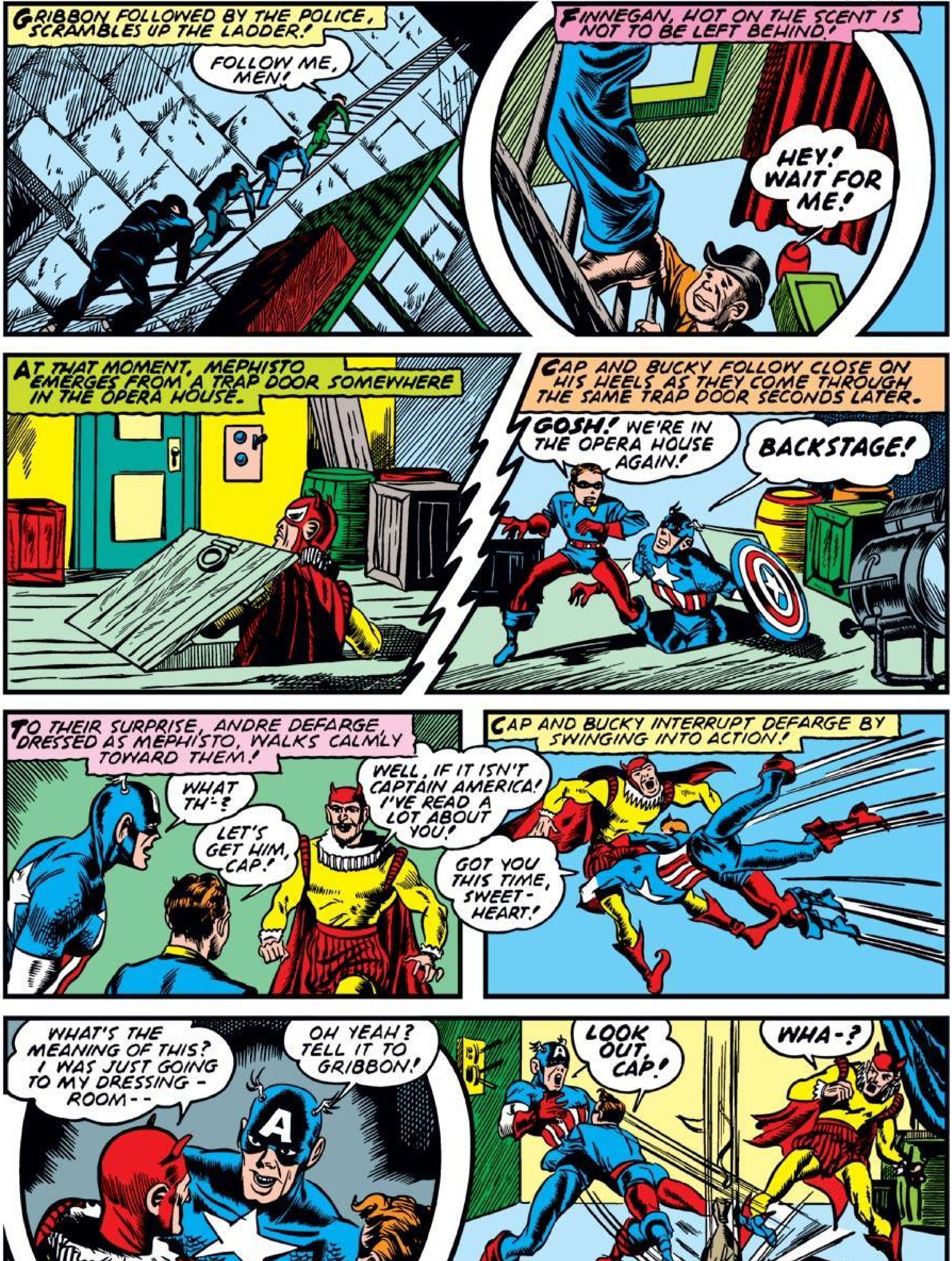

HERE IT IS! --AND IT'S QUITE A SETUP, TOO!
BOY! A MICROPHONE AND EVERYTHING!
THE CONDUCTOR AND THE DAME ARE GONE! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THEM OUT O' ME SIGHT!
SAY, WHERE'S THE SOLDIER AND THE KID?
HEARING VOICES ON THE STAGE, CAP AND BUCKY FIND ANOTHER DOOR IN THE ROOM BELOW AND MAKE A HURRIED EXIT--
QUICK! PUT OUT THE LIGHTS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS EMERGE INTO A CELLAR PASSAGEWAY BENEATH THE OLD OPERA HOUSE--
WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, CAP?
YOU'VE GOT ME THERE, BUCKY!
SUDDENLY, A WOMAN'S SCREAM BREAKS THE TOMB-LIKE SILENCE!
EEEEEK!
JUMPIN' JUPITER!
C'MON, LET'S GO BUCKY!
WHERE TO, CAP?
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY CHARGE TO THE RESCUE...
WHERE'S LILY RENAUD?
8

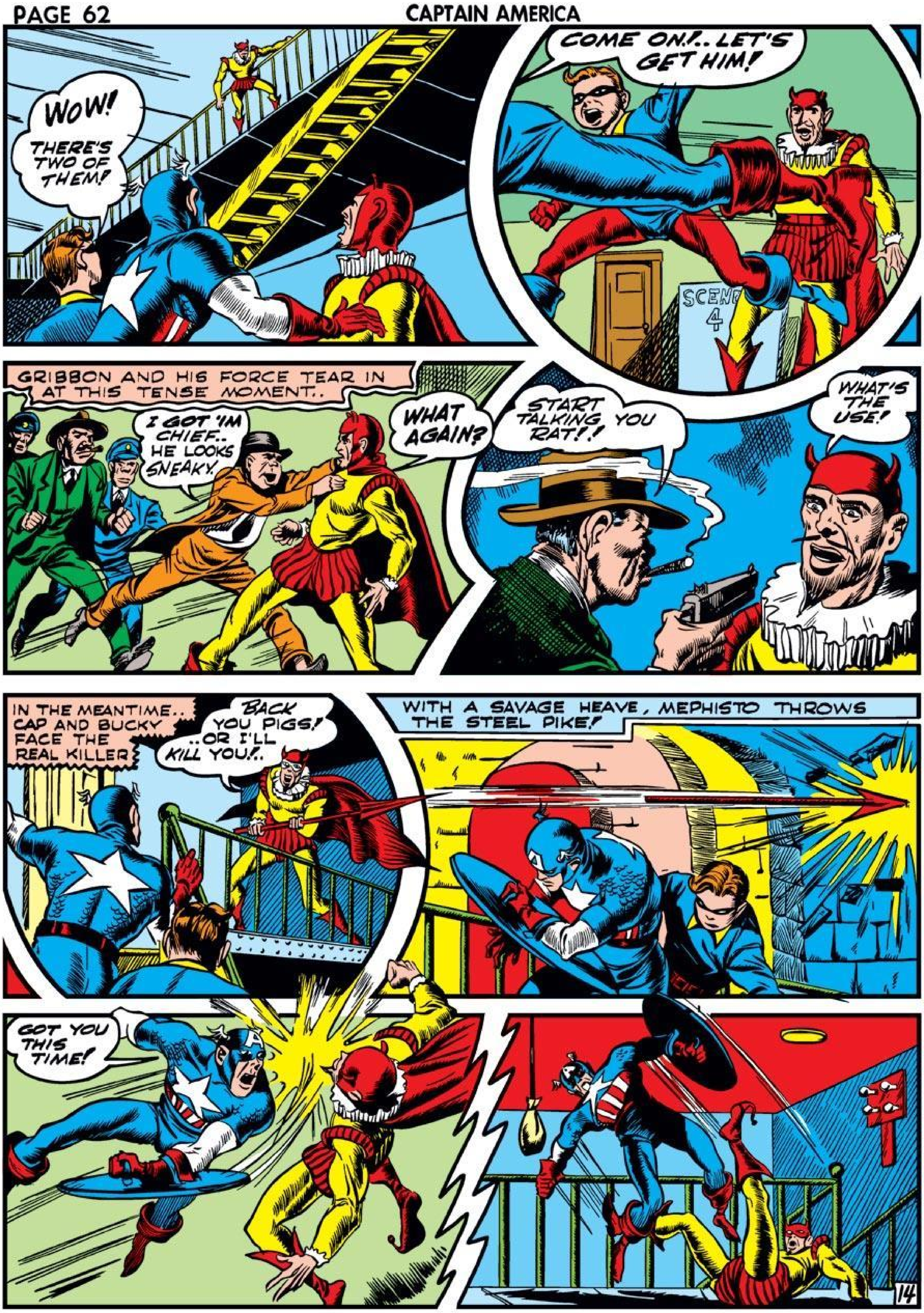

GO TO PAPA, BABY!
The CONDUCTOR STRUGGLES VAINLY IN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S IRON GRIP--
WHERE'S THE GIRL? TALK FAST!
DON'T HIT ME!! SHE'S GONE! HE CARRIED HER AWAY!
WHO CARRIED HER AWAY?
MEPHISTO! THE DEVIL!
HE WAS GOING TO KILL HER! SHE SCREAMED. THEN HE HEARD YOU COMING AND CARRIED HER OUT THAT DOOR!
IT MUST'VE BEEN HENRI DEFARGE! HE PLAYS MEPHISTO IN THE OPERA--
LET'S GO, BUCKY!
SHUCKS! I THOUGHT THE MAESTRO DID IT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DESCEND INTO A DISMAL, UNDERGROUND TUNNEL BENEATH THE OPERA HOUSE--
THIS MUST BE AN OLD ABANDONED PASSAGEWAY OR SOMETHING
IT'S SURE A CREEPY PLACE!
Meanwhile, IN THE ROOM ABOVE---
HEY, YOU! WHERE'S THE GIRL?
YEAH! YER A SNEAKY-LOOKIN' MUG!
OW! IT'S STARTED ALL OVER AGAIN!
9.

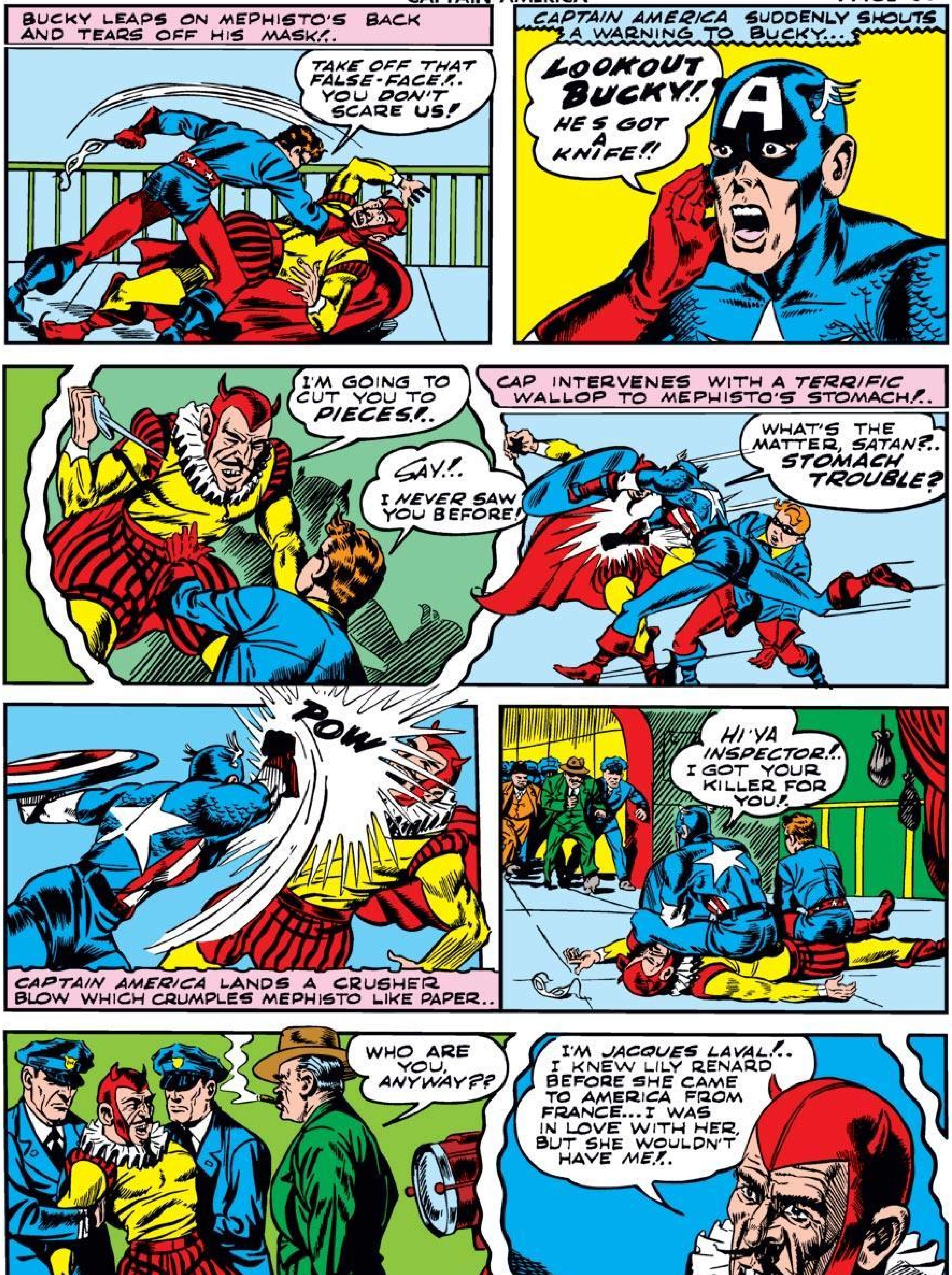

IN THE TUNNEL, CAP AND BUCKY FIND THEIR COURSE BECOMES MORE HAZARDOUS
EASY, KID! THIS TUNNEL'S TAKING A SHARP DROP
LOOK! THERE'S A LIGHT UP AHEAD
GOSH-- D'YA THINK?
A PLAINTIVE MELODY DRIFTS THROUGH THE EERIE PASSAGE...
SOMEONE'S SINGING! IT'S LILY RENAUD!
WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR, CAP?
IN A NEARBY ROOM---
SING-SING! JUST FOR ME, MY PRETTY ONE-- JUST FOR ME!
IN DESPAIR, THE PRIMA-DONNA FALLS TO HER KNEES, PLEADING FOR HER LIFE!
IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU, NO ONE SHALL!
NO-NO!
PREPARE TO DIE, LILY RENAUD
AT THAT MOMENT, CAP AND BUCKY TEAR INTO THE CHAMBER!
YAHOOO!
WHAT TH'--
Mephisto EMPTIES HIS GUN AT CAPTAIN AMERICA WHOSE SHIELD WARDS OFF THE DEADLY BULLETS--
10

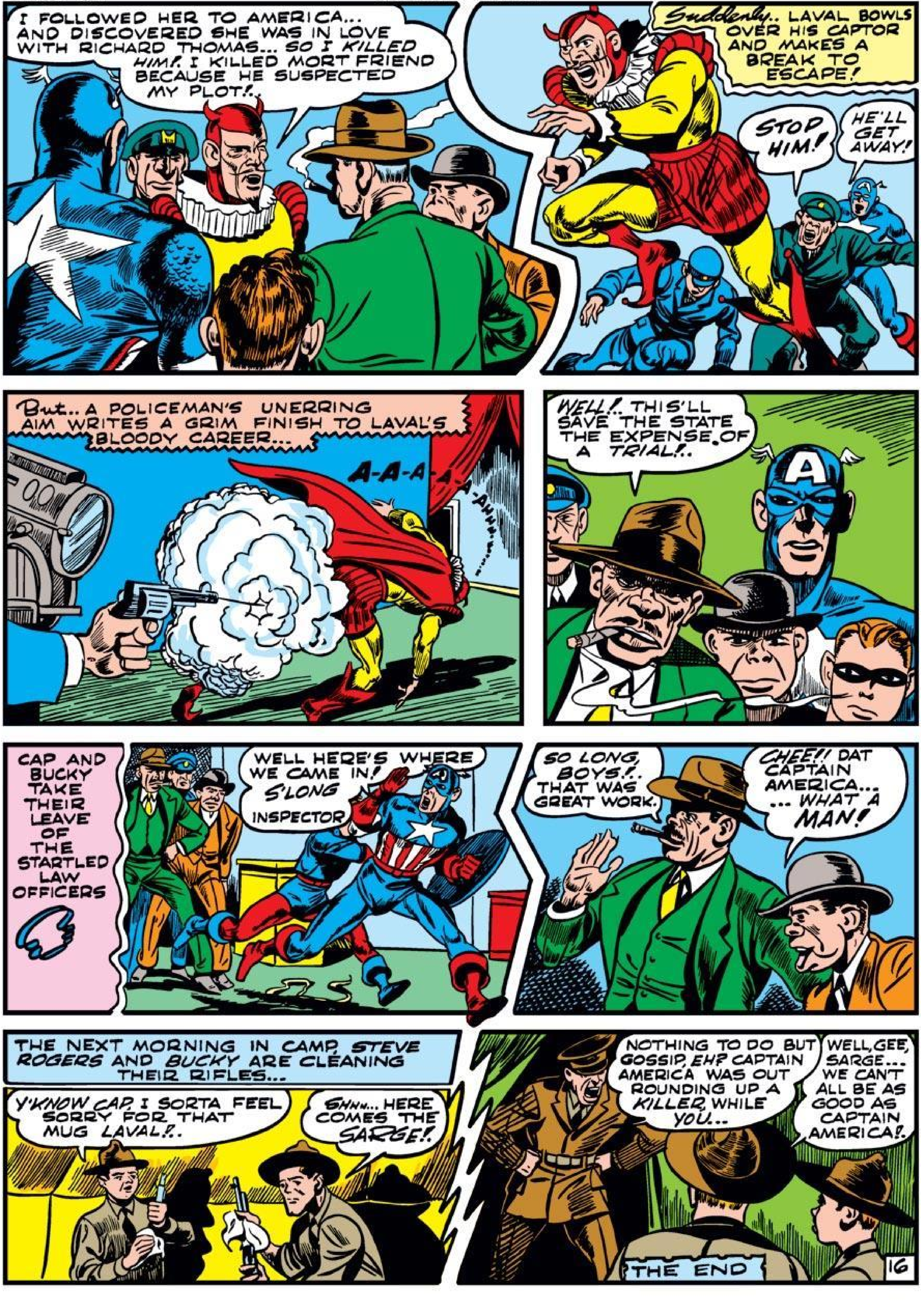

BUCKY NAILS MEPHISTO WITH A FLYING TACKLE!
But MEPHISTO PROVES TO BE A NIMBLE FOE!
MEPHISTO MOVES SWIFTLY AS HE MEETS CAPTAIN AMERICA WITH A SWINGING FIST!
TAKE THAT, MISTER BLUE-SUIT!
PRETTY NEAT TIMING, BUDDY!
LET ME SHOW YOU SOME MORE!
NO! LET ME SHOW YOU!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S TERRIBLE BLOW DISCOURAGES MEPHISTO FROM CONTINUING THE BATTLE ---- HE DASHES TO ESCAPE!
AFTER HIM, BUCKY!
Mephisto SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES!
THERE'S OUR MAN! COME ON, BOYS!
11


DESPERATELY, MEPHISTO CHARGES INTO CAP AND BUCKY-- BOWLING THEM OVER-- --AND THE DEVIL PLUNGES BACK INTO THE ROOM!
HEY! TAKE IT EASY!
GANGWAY!
OW!
MEPHISTO LEAPS FOR THE CHANDELIER!
LOOK, CAP! HE THINKS HE'S A BIRD!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S FLYING FORM HITS MEPHISTO BEFORE HE CAN SWING TO SAFETY!
NOT SO FAST, PAL! I'M AN EAGLE!
The BATTLERS FALL TO THE FLOOR IN A FIGHTING FLURRY OF ARMS AND LEGS!
HEY!
MEPHISTO, DESPERATE, AND PANTING HEAVILY, ATTEMPS ANOTHER ESCAPE --
THAT GUY'S AS SLIPPERY AS AN EEL!
MEPHISTO RUNS OUT INTO THE TUNNEL AND STARTS TO CLIMB A STEEL LADDER THAT REACHES BEYOND THE TUNNEL!
HE'S A TOUGH CUSTOMER, ALRIGHT!
WE'RE STILL AFTER YOU, CHUM!
Meanwhile, INSPECTOR GRIBBON BURSTS INTO THE ROOM BELOW TO DISCOVER LILY RENAUD...
WHY, THERE'S THE MISSING DAME!
WHICH WAY DID THE KILLER GO?
T-THAT WAY-- UP THE LADDER!
12.


GRIBBON FOLLOWED BY THE POLICE, SCRAMBLES UP THE LADDER!
FOLLOW ME, MEN!
FINNEGAN, HOT ON THE SCENT IS NOT TO BE LEFT BEHIND!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
AT THAT MOMENT, MEPHISTO EMERGES FROM A TRAP DOOR SOMEWHERE IN THE OPERA HOUSE.
CAP AND BUCKY FOLLOW CLOSE ON HIS HEELS AS THEY COME THROUGH THE SAME TRAP DOOR SECONDS LATER.
GOSH! WE'RE IN THE OPERA HOUSE AGAIN!
BACKSTAGE!
TO THEIR SURPRISE, ANDRE DEFARGE, DRESSED AS MEPHISTO, WALKS CALMLY TOWARD THEM!
WHAT TH'-?
LET'S GET HIM, CAP!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T CAPTAIN AMERICA! I'VE READ A LOT ABOUT YOU!
CAP AND BUCKY INTERRUPT DEFARGE BY SWINGING INTO ACTION!
GOT YOU THIS TIME, SWEET-HEART!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? I WAS JUST GOING TO MY DRESSING-ROOM--
OH YEAH? TELL IT TO GRIBBON!
LOOK OUT, CAP!
WHA-?
13


WOW! THERE'S TWO OF THEM!
COME ON!..LET'S GET HIM!
SCENE 4
GRIBBON AND HIS FORCE TEAR IN AT THIS TENSE MOMENT..
I GOT 'IM CHIEF.. HE LOOKS SNEAKY.
WHAT AGAIN?
START TALKING YOU RAT!!
WHAT'S THE USE!
IN THE MEANTIME.. CAP AND BUCKY FACE THE REAL KILLER
BACK YOU PIGS! ..OR I'LL KILL YOU!.
WITH A SAVAGE HEAVE, MEPHISTO THROWS THE STEEL PIKE!
GOT YOU THIS TIME!
14


BUCKY LEAPS ON MEPHISTO'S BACK AND TEARS OFF HIS MASK!.
TAKE OFF THAT FALSE-FACE!.. YOU DON'T SCARE US!
CAPTAIN AMERICA SUDDENLY SHOUTS A WARNING TO BUCKY...
LOOKOUT BUCKY!! HE'S GOT A KNIFE!!
I'M GOING TO CUT YOU TO PIECES!..
SAY!. I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE!
CAP INTERVENES WITH A TERRIFIC WALLOP TO MEPHISTO'S STOMACH!..
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SATAN?.. STOMACH TROUBLE?
POW
CAPTAIN AMERICA LANDS A CRUSHER BLOW WHICH CRUMPLES MEPHISTO LIKE PAPER..
HI'YA INSPECTOR!. I GOT YOUR KILLER FOR YOU!.
WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY??
I'M JACQUES LAVAL!.. I KNEW LILY RENARD BEFORE SHE CAME TO AMERICA FROM FRANCE...I WAS IN LOVE WITH HER, BUT SHE WOULDN'T HAVE ME!.
15


I FOLLOWED HER TO AMERICA... AND DISCOVERED SHE WAS IN LOVE WITH RICHARD THOMAS... SO I KILLED HIM!. I KILLED MORT FRIEND BECAUSE HE SUSPECTED MY PLOT!..
Suddenly.. LAVAL BOWLS OVER HIS CAPTOR AND MAKES A BREAK TO ESCAPE!
STOP HIM!
HE'LL GET AWAY!
But.. A POLICEMAN'S UNERRING AIM WRITES A GRIM FINISH TO LAVAL'S BLOODY CAREER...
A-A-A-A-A-AHH...
WELL!. THIS'LL SAVE THE STATE THE EXPENSE OF A TRIAL!..
CAP AND BUCKY TAKE THEIR LEAVE OF THE STARTLED LAW OFFICERS
WELL HERE'S WHERE WE CAME IN! S'LONG INSPECTOR
SO LONG, BOYS!. THAT WAS GREAT WORK.
CHEE!! DAT CAPTAIN AMERICA... ... WHAT A MAN!
THE NEXT MORNING IN CAMP, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY ARE CLEANING THEIR RIFLES...
Y'KNOW CAP, I SORTA FEEL SORRY FOR THAT MUG LAVAL!..
SHH... HERE COMES THE SARGE!.
NOTHING TO DO BUT GOSSIP, EH? CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS OUT ROUNDING UP A KILLER, WHILE YOU...
WELL, GEE, SARGE... WE CAN'T ALL BE AS GOOD AS CAPTAIN AMERICA!.
THE END
16